FREE TICKET TO WONDERLAND IN TOMORROWS SUNDAY AMERICAN

CONSTANTLY INCREASING ITS LEAD

Daily AVERAGE CIRCULATION IN JUNE 349,664

303,027 Sunday AVERAGE CIRCULATION IN JUNE

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

WEATHER FORECAST. Fair; Light Winds.

SPORTING Edition

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2 STARTERS IN MATCH RACE

SWEET MARIE, HOLDER OF RECORD.

TIVERTON

Withdrawn at last moment from great three-cornered trotting match at Readville this afternoon.

Tiverton, Withdrawn at Last Moment on Account of Weak Leg, Leaves Contest Between Sweet Marie and Wentworth.

By Edward E. Cogswell.

READVILLE RACE TRACK, July 7.—The big three-cornered match race between Sweet Marie, Wentworth and Tiverton dissolved itself into a two-horse affair, as at the last moment Tiverton was withdrawn on account of lameness.

Soon after arriving at Readville from Poughkeepsie he showed symptoms of favoring the hind ankle opposite to the one he nearly broke down in last year.

John Howell was in hopes that by going slow with the gelding he would round to all right in time for the race. In place of this he continued to grow worse, till it was necessary to call in the services of Dr. Lee.

Immediately the doctor, after a thorough examination, ordered Tiverton to be given absolute rest so far as track work was considered, walking exercise morning and night being its extreme limit.

Furthermore, he informed Howell that the gelding would not be in condition to be jogged even for at least three weeks, if an absolute breakdown was to be prevented.

Asked about Tiverton, Howell said the following:

"It is needless to tell how terribly disappointed I am at not being able to start the gelding. In the early training last Spring I was particularly careful in his work, being afraid of his going wrong in the leg that went down last year.

"With such care Tiverton progressed

Continued on Page 7, Column 1.

THAW THREATENED TO KILL WIFE; NEW CHARGE

MADDENED BY CONFESSION OF HER LIFE WITH WHITE, ONLY YIELDED TO HER TEARS.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 7.—That Harry Kendall Thaw, who killed Stanford White, the noted architect, threats a revenge against the head of beautiful Evelyn Nesbit in a paroxysm of anger and chagrin, and threatened to kill her when she first revealed to him the part White had played in her life, was one of the sensational charges, it was learned to-day, in the affidavit which she is alleged to have signed as the first step in an action for breach of promise.

It was only her pleas pending at the time that dissuaded Thaw from his determination, and saved him then from having blood on his own head.

Under Torture Tests.

The sensational contents of the affidavit were learned by Assistant District Attorney Garvan to-day. The affidavit was subsequently destroyed, but it has become known that a photograph of the affidavit exists and is now in the possession of a prominent lawyer of this city. It is of a nature that prevents its publication.

Other tests like those to which the Terranova girl and Bernice Claiche were subjected are being applied to Harry Thaw by expert alienists, and upon their especial report of insanity his lawyers will base his defence.

He is being subjected to all the known tests under the direction of Dr. Allan Maclane Hamilton, an alienist who has figured in many important murder trials. He made a mental and physical examination of Thaw in the Tombs yesterday, despite the protests of Thaw and his lawyer, Judge Olcott, and continued the examination to-day.

Put Thaw to Severe Tests.

The examination of Thaw yesterday lasted more than an hour. Every known test, covering both the physical and mental state of Thaw, was applied and the conclusions reached by Dr. Hamilton will be submitted to Judge Olcott and a number of alienists, who will use it as a basis for further investigation.

Dr. Hamilton visited Thaw in the Tombs again to-day and resumed his examination of the young millionaire. Mrs. Thaw, the prisoner's wife, reached the prison about 10:30 o'clock. She was compelled to wait pending the completion of Dr. Hamilton's examination before being allowed to see her husband.

Guard Mrs. Thaw.

Lawyer R. E. Peck, representing former Governor Black, of the firm which will defend Thaw in his trial, was also an early caller upon Thaw. He went over Thaw's morning mail with him and carried away from the Tombs four or five of the letters which Thaw received to-day. Mr. Peck asked Warden Flynn not to allow any of the women missionaries about the Tombs to talk to Mrs. Thaw and the warden promised to do so, saying that the missionaries had no right to interfere in a case where charity was not needed.

DOCTOR HELD IN $5,000 FOR ATTACK ON GIRL

Judge Orders Waltham Physician Investigated by the Grand Jury.

Charged with attacking Marguerite Murphy, aged fifteen years, a High School pupil living in Newtonville, Dr. Nicholas W. Cousins, a popular and fashionable physician of Crescent street, Waltham, was to-day held for the Grand Jury by Judge Lyon of the Waltham District Court in $5,000 bail. The doctor, who denies the charges made by the girl, furnished more than the required bail.

Marguerite Murphy is the daughter of James Murphy, a carpenter of Newton ville. She charges that the alleged attack occurred in the doctor's office three weeks ago when she went to be treated for bad vaccination. In holding Dr. Cousins for the Grand Jury, Judge Lyon said: "In my mind there is no doubt of the guilt of the respondent."

61 DEPORTED ON WHITE STAR LINER TO-DAY

Carrying back what is believed to be the largest number of deported immigrants ever sent from this port, sixty-one in all, the White Star Liner Romanic sailed to-day at 11:15 o'clock for the Azores and Mediterranean ports. She carried 275 saloon and 500 steerage passengers.

Practically the whole North End population turned out to bid farewell to ex-Representative A. A. Bodrarceo, who was formerly on the School Committee of this city, and who, with Mrs. Bodrarceo and their five children, were passengers on the ship. Friends and acquaintances lined the dock and cheered, while a large number followed aboard of the ship in launches and every conceivable kind of craft until she was well out.

A party of 140 Christian Endeavorers, under the direction of A. F. Alfano of New York, were also aboard. They will land at Genoa, from whence they intend making the trip to Geneva, Switzerland, where the world's conference of Christian Endeavor societies takes place this month.

Among the other saloon passengers were Professor and Mrs. Lionel Marks, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Geiger, Jr., Dr. Frank W. Lyons of South Boston and the Rev. Alexander McKenzie of Cambridge.

MORE LEADERS BOOM MORAN FOR GOVERNOR

BOSTON MEN COME OUT STRONG FOR THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

The names of three ward leaders and others prominent in the work of the Democratic party in Boston have been added to-day to those who have announced themselves in favor of the nomination of John B. Moran for Governor of Massachusetts.

Senator John J. Gartland, of the Fourth Suffolk District, Ward 9.

Frank O'Hare, chairman of Ward 14 Democratic Committee.

Alderman Patrick Bowes, Ward 9.

Street Commissioner James A. Gallivan, Ward 13.

Chairman Hickey, Ward 15.

Thomas F. Phelan, Ward 17.

Former Alderman Michael W. Norris, a factor in Ward 13, while not expressing a preference, declares that he doesn't see how Moran's nomination can be prevented.

Senator John J. Gartland of the Fourth Suffolk District, whose political prophecies in the past have made him famous, made this statement at City Hall to-day: "I came to-day to congratulate John B. Moran will be the next Democratic candidate for Governor. They can't stop him. Just write that down and see how near right I am."

"We have not canvassed the Ward 9 committee, but I am one of the committee and I am for Moran, and I know that some of the others feel the same way."

"They Can't Stop Him."

"What is true in Ward 14 I think is true in all parts of the city among the common people. They like the man who takes strike of the night as well as the law and who enforces the latter to any class. I think Moran would get practically the solid labor vote as against any candidate likely to be named. With the conditions existing to-day continued up to the day of election Moran would be elected Governor."

Thomas F. Phelan, of Ward 17, who was chief lieutenant to Representative Theodore A. Glynn, who defeated Jim Curley and won his place in the House of Representatives, declares that Ward 17 will go for Moran. He says:

Calls Moran "on the Level."

"John B. Moran's candidacy should be given an attentive ear by all who favor equal and exact justice between man and man. There is no divided will in John Moran's make up. His every act shows that he is on the level. I am confident that Ward 17 will be for him in the primaries."

Street Commissioner James A. Gallivan, of Ward 13, says: "I think the trend of popular sentiment is strongly toward Moran."

Alderman John A. Baldwin, of Ward 14, said: "There is plenty of Moran sentiment in South Boston."

Chairman Hickey, of the Ward 15 committee: "I have always been with Moran myself, but I cannot speak for the ward organization. He will be nominated and elected in my opinion."

Patrick Bowes, leader of the Fitzgerald forces in Ward 9, says: "With him" repeated the ex-Alderman, were I in with him. The John F. Fitzgerald Club, you can state, will endorse him unanimously the coming week."

SODA TANK BLOWS UP; WRECKS STORE; 1 HURT

MEMBER OF WESTFIELD DRUG FIRM IS BADLY INJURED BY EXPLOSION.

Special to the Boston American.

WESTFIELD, July 7.—The explosion of a tank of soda water in the drug store of Sprout & Judson on Elm street to-day badly wrecked the store, shook up several customers and seriously injured George E. Judson, the junior member of the firm.

Judson was in the basement charging the tank of water with carbonic acid gas, when the explosion occurred, caused by a failure of the injector to show the amount of pressure which was on the tank. The explosion, which had the force of several hundred pounds of powder, hurled Judson against the wall, breaking his arm in two places and causing internal injuries, and blew out a portion of the floor of the drug store, wrecking the fixtures and causing a panic among the people in the store.

PICKED UP ADRIFT IN DORY

ST. JOHN, N. B., July 7.—R. B. Bolke of the crew of the schooner Florence, who while fishing from a dory lost his vessel in a fog, was picked up by the schooner Henry H. Chamberlain and brought into port yesterday.

SHERIFF HAS WARRANT TO ARREST JOHN D.

FINDLAY, Ohio, July 7.—Sheriff E. L. Troves, armed with Judge Banker's warrant for John D. Rockefeller and other Standard Oil Company officials, has gone to Cleveland, and it is understood he has made preparations for an indefinite stay. It is expected he will remain as long as there is any hope that the oil magnate will return to that city.

Since Judge Banker decided that the Probate Court has jurisdiction to try Rockefeller and his trust under the Valentine anti-trust law, discussion has been general as to the probable outcome in case he is brought to Findlay.

Judge Banker, who would hear the cases, has the reputation of being fearless. His constituents are practically unanimous in the opinion that in case conviction is procured he would impose upon Rockefeller the only sentence which can hurt him—a prison term.

Under the law punishment is a fine of from $500 to $50,000 or imprisonment of from six to twelve months, or both.

BIG TRIBUTE TO CHAMBERLAIN

BIRMINGHAM, Eng., July 7. A remarkable tribute to Joseph Chamberlain, former Secretary of State for the Colonies, is being paid here in his native city to-day. The whole populace is joining in celebrating his seventieth birthday. The programme began with a reception by the Mayor, fol-

100 YEARS OLD, LEADS PARADE.

RICHFORD, Vt., July 7. Francis Hadd celebrated his 100th birthday here to-day. He was born at St. John Baptiste, Que., on July 6, 1806. He is in good health and headed the street parade in the town's Fourth of July celebration.

MRS. LAWSON STILL GAINING

Physicians at Mrs. Thomas W. Lawson, who is dangerously ill at her home in Dreamwold, think their patient's condition is slightly improved to-day. Mrs. Lawson had an unusually good night's rest, and the doctors believe that this has been of benefit to her. Her condition is still critical.

NOT TO WED VISCOUNT.

LONDON, July 7. The Associated Press is authorized to deny the report of the engagement of Miss Jean Reid, daughter of Ambassador Reid, to Viscount Acheson, eldest son of the Earl of Gosford.

OUR MAGIC SURPRISE POSTAL CARDS ARE THE TALK OF THE TOWN Four Given Free With To-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

THE WEATHER

Partly cloudy to-day and Sunday. Continued cool. Light Easterly winds. High tide—11:47 a. m.; 12:05 p. m.

Sun rises—4:14, sets 7:23.

Moon rises—8:43.

CAMILLE CLIFFORD, A SLAVEY 5 YEARS AGO, NOW FIANCEE OF BARON'S HEIR

PHOTO BY CAMPBELL STUDIO

Camille Clifford, Earl's Fiancee and Former Laundry Girl, as "The New York Girl"—"The Prince of Pilsen."

CAMILLE CLIFFORD IN ROLE IN WHICH SHE WON FORTUNE BY HER WALK

Meteoric Rise of Norwegian Girl — Who Made Her First Success by Her Walk.

FROM the humble position of a laundry girl and household slavey to the envied eminence of an American and English pet of the stage and then to become the fiancee of a real lord, all within four years—that is the wonderful romance of beautiful Camille Clifford. No starlet in the music path that led her to fame and fortune from a modest home in the Roxbury section of Boston.

The announcement has just been flashed under the waters of the Atlantic that Miss Clifford is to wed the Hon. Hervey Lindkarst Bruce, eldest son of Lord Aberdare, and a lieutenant in a Hussar shire regiment. There are objections on the part of the young man's father, but it is said that these will not be permitted to interfere with the happy ending of this love story.

CHAPTER I.

"Goodby, Camille, be a good girl."

"Goodby, Camille—goodby! Goodby!"

Camille nodded, blushed and smiled. She waived her hands. She said something in Swedish, for she could not speak English.

It meant goodby to the kind friends who was leaving on the steamer Parania after the ship docked at this port, July 1, five years ago.

And that was Camille Ostersen's arrival in this country. She was small, very pretty and only fifteen. Her eyes were large and as blue as the sky, her hair as golden as the sun. Although a steerage passenger, her beauty had made her a favorite on the boat among the wealthier travelers, and they had made her trip a pleasant one. It was the new trip friends who were wishing her well as they parted at the dock.

Camille waited and watched wistfully. She thought that her father might meet her. He did not. Mrs. John M. Schilling of No. 14 Pontiac street, Roxbury, found the little girl.

"You are Camille," said Mrs. Schilling. "Come home with me."

CHAPTER II.

Camille had always been used to hard work. When she reached Mrs. Schilling's hospitable home, she did not change her program. But one thing she did change—her name. There was a "Clifford" in her family, and she substituted that for "Ostersen." The little girl was determined to become Americanized at once.

For a time she worked in the house and then in a laundry. Neither satisfied her ambition. Mrs. Simon J. Carey, the wife of a wealthy Orange, N. J., man, wanted a maid for the Summer at Falmouth. She saw Camille and became captivated by her face. Also the wealthy lady at the seaside there was a chance for the natural talent of the girl to expand and for her imagination to grow. Mr. Carey liked the girl so well that she took her to her home.

But the voice of the city called to the little girl. The bright lights, sweet sounds and lovely ways allured her. So Camille returned to Boston and to Mrs. Schilling in March of 1901.

CHAPTER III.

A the Summer of 1901 came on Camille heard for other and more congenial employment. For a time she was disappointed. Then she became a seamstress in a Boylston shop, but was not content to spend her life plying the needle.

One day she saw an advertisement for "ushers" at the Park Theatre. The play was "Monsieur Beaucaire." But the play was not the thing. To get on the stage, that was her ambition. The footlights had beckoned to her from the first time she had sat nervelessly in a theatre.

And when she entered the Park Theatre as one of the great throng, Fate bundled on the stage and did nothing but look as pretty as they could she got her feet on the ladder. She resolved to climb.

Henry W. Savage was organizing the "Prince of Pilsen" company. He saw Camille Clifford. His experienced eye took in her possibilities—pretty. She was engaged for the chorus. Her beauty was chiefly responsible for this. But after a time she was dropped. There was no reason given. But the tiny feet of the pretty girl were firmly on the ladder.

CHAPTER IV.

Mr. Savage, the noted impresario, is always on the lookout for talent. He lives on talent and beauty. A stylish looking girl with a pretty face and a fine figure on the stage appealed to him. She was playing a wonderfully graceful and chic impersonation of a typical American girl, as she is depicted by Gibson.

Pet of London Stage Engaged to Wed Eldest Son of Lord Aberdare.

By George," said Savage to himself, "she's all right."

Then he looked at his programme.

"Miss Camille Clifford."

Then Mr. Savage did a little thinking. The name was the same as his Boston chorus girl. But how she had improved within the short months since she had "got through" with him.

"I must have an interview with that girl," remarked the wise Mr. Savage.

He did. And Camille returned to the "Prince of Pilsen." But not in the chorus.

CHAPTER V.

Who hasn't seen Camille Clifford in the "Prince of Pilsen" as "The Gibson Girl," has missed a treat.

All the young and stunningly handsome Gotham girl did was walk across the stage. She did not speak a word. There was nothing peculiar about her walk—except that it was the walk of the New York girl.

And everybody at once fell in love with the walk. It was a poem of grace. It had the swing and rhythm of music. The house looked with admiring eyes and then thundered its applause.

Never had such a walk been seen on the stage before. And that walk made the pretty girl's fortune. It took New York and London by storm. It made Camille Clifford the pet of the footlights.

CHAPTER VI.

Miss Clifford, now with her aunt in Washington, was in London last season with the "Catch of the Season" company. She sang a song called "The Salmon Hat." It was said to suit her saucy, piquant face and bewitching blue eyes.

But she hasn't forgotten the walk!

It was the walk and the hat together that captured the heart of Lord Bruce. And she will nestle both of them when she leads him to the altar.

THE END.

7 OF FAMILY DIE IN FLAMES

LAFAYETTE, Ind., July 7.—In a fire which destroyed the home of Solomon Gobbo last night, Mrs. Sarah Gobbo and her six children perished. Gobbo was badly burned but will recover. The dead are Mrs. Sarah Gobbo, thirty-eight years old; Rachel, sixteen years old; Freeman, twelve years old; Guy, ten years old; Marquis, eight years old; Edith, five years old; Brooks, two years old.

Four of the children were cremated and the others were suffocated.

TENDER LAUREL FOUND AT LOBOS

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The missing lighthouse tender Laurel has been located.

The following dispatch was received at the Department of Commerce and Labor today from Lighthouse Inspector John Hood, who went in the lighthouse tender Mangrove to search for the vessel, which for several days had been overdue at Guantanamo, Cuba:

"Key West, Fla., July 7.

"Returned to Key West. Laurel anchored under Lobos light June 25 to July 2. Waiting less wind cause of delay. Sailed from Guantanamo sixth."

Lobos light is in the old Bahama channel just north of Cuba.

LAY CORNERSTONE TO-DAY.

MEDFORD, July 7.—The laying of the cornerstone of the new First Methodist Church occurs today at 2.30 o'clock.

NO SERPENT IS SANFORD'S Ginger to sting you with remorse. No other stimulant so healthful.

IMPORTANT NEWS

Revised Hourly for Busy Readers.

WASHINGTON.

ASK FOR BIDS UNDER PUBLIC BUILDING LAW.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The office of the supervising architect of the treasury is engaged in putting into effect the omnibus public building law. Advertisements are being sent out asking for bids on sites for the public buildings authorized. In those cases where sites have been secured and appropriation made the office is preparing plans

FOUR NEW DISPATCH BOATS FOR ARMY.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Quartermaster General Humphrey of the army has arranged for the building of four dispatch boats to be used for towing targets and for planting the secondary field mines as well as performing inspection service at the artillery stations. Arrangements have also been made for the construction of four sixty foot launches.

THE WAR ON GRAFT.

FUND PROBE POSTPONED.

District Attorney Moran has excused the witnesses summoned in the campaign fund probe until July 24, when they will be called before a special grand jury. There will also investigate the letter frauds, the Chelsea graft charges and the legislative bearing perjury charges.

3 ICE MEN OUT OF JAIL.

TOLEDO, O., July 7.—The Circuit Court has suspended the workhouse sentences of Miller, Walters and Breining, ice men, who have been in jail for two weeks, a bond of $5,000 being furnished by each, and their cases will be heard later by the Circuit Court.

TO PROBE OHIO VIOLATORS.

CLEVELAND, O., July 7.—Oliver C. Pagin, special counsel in the department of justice, Washington, is to assist in the investigation by the United States grand jury regarding violation of interstate commerce and anti-rebate laws by various railroads and the oil trust.

GENERAL.

PERJURER PARDONED.

PORTLAND, Ore., July 7.—Former Judge A. H. Tanner, who committed perjury in order to shield his law partner, the late U. S. Senator John H. Mitchell, has been pardoned by the President.

NEW BOSTON & MAINE STOCK.

AUGUSTA, Me., July 7.—The railroad commissioners have granted the Boston & Maine railroad the right to issue additional shares of the common stock of that road, not exceeding 42,037 in number, amounting at par value to $4,203,700.

DEATHS.

MADE RELIGIOUS CONGRESS.

CINCINNATI, O., July 4.—Rev. Dr. J. P. Mercer, the originator of the Parliament of Religions, one of the features of the Chicago World's Fair, died here yesterday.

FOREIGN.

SAIL WITH WRECK VICTIMS TO-DAY.

LONDON, July 7.—The bodies of Frank A. Keck of Allentown, Pa., Louis Cassler of Trumbull, Ct., C. A. Pipon of Toronto and Mrs. Walter W. Smith, Gerard Smith and Miss Eleanor Smith of Dayton, O., Salisbury wreck victims, will be taken to the United States on the steamer Minneapolis, sailing from London today.

"JOE" CHAMBERLAIN 70, TOWN CELEBRATES.

NEW YORK, July 7.—A special cable from London says: Birmingham and the neighborhood will observe July 7 and July 9 as festive days, celebrating the seventieth birthday of Joseph Chamberlain, his thirty years' representation in Parliament and his life-long municipal services. Chamberlain sent this message through the press, saying: "Treat foreigners as they treat us. Treat your kinsmen better than you treat foreigners." Mrs. Endicott, mother of Mrs. Chamberlain, will attend the fetes with the Chamberlain family.

PROMINENT PERSONS.

ST. GAUDENS HAS NO CANCER.

WINDSOR, Vt., July 7.—Augustus St. Gaudens, the sculptor, is hard at work at his Summer home in Cornish, N. H. His health is much improved and it is denied that he has undergone any operation for the removal of cancerous growth.

HUB MAN TO LAY OUT PARKS.

Frederick Law Olmsted, Jr., landscape architect for the Metropolitan Park Commission, has been chosen to draft plans for the park extension system in Cincinnati, O.

TAFT TO SEE PRESIDENT.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Secretary Taft has gone to Oyster Bay to discuss with the President the speech he is to deliver at the Republican State Convention at Greensboro, N. C., Monday, which will probably be the opening gun of the congressional campaign.

LABOR.

800 TO GET 8-HOUR DAY.

LISBON FALLS, Me., July 7.—The 800 employes of the Lisbon Falls Fibre Company in this town, the Pejepscot Paper Company at Pejepscot and the Howdoin Paper Company at Topsham will work eight hours a day after Jan. 1, 1907, instead of twelve and thirteen hours as at present, with no change in wages.

$3,000 SUIT FOR DOG BITE.

CONCORD, July 7.—David Hayes of this town has brought suit in the sum of his son for $3,000 damages against George D. Hubbard, alleging that the boy was bitten on May 11 by a dog belonging to Hubbard.

SEXTON 25 YEARS.

WILLIAMSTOWN, July 7.—Frank J. Pease, a prominent town official and sexton of the Methodist Church, which he served twenty-five years without missing a single Sunday, died yesterday, aged forty-five.

OLD GLORY ANGERS CANADIANS ON 4TH

OTTAWA, July 7.—A storm of protest has been raised by Canadians owing to the fact that on the Fourth of July the stars and stripes were floated over the City Hall and for a few minutes above the Peace Tower. The Canadian Club has decided to investigate the incident.

CLEVELAND MUCH BETTER; SITS UP

TRENTON, N. J., July 7.—Ex-President Cleveland, ill at his home in Princeton, is much better to-day and has been able to sit up.

To a correspondent who called at the house Mr. Cleveland sent a message that he was recovering from a slight illness and would soon be out again.

NEW FLOATING HOSPITAL BOAT IS LAUNCHED

Is 50 Per Cent. Larger Than Old Boat and Takes Care of 350 Patients.

Boston's new floating hospital was launched at 11:43 a. m. today from the Atlantic Works, East Boston, without any ceremony whatever, although a large crowd of friends of the institution was present. The formal ceremonies will take place on July 21, when the boat goes into commission. The new boat took the water easily and the launching was smoothly and successfully conducted. When in commission the boat will be anchored at the North End Park, and will accommodate 350 patients, as she is 50 per cent. larger than the old boat.

At the launching today were Chairman Edward H. Warren, Vice-Chairman Edward W. Pope and Trustees Charles W. Jaynes and William H. Brainerd and Manager G. Loring Briggs, as well as many others who are patrons of the enterprise.

The new Boston floating Hospital for children is 171 feet in length, 44 feet in beam. She has a steel hull with seven watertight compartments. The superstructure consists of two decks, the main, hospital, out-patients and pilot houses. The boat is unique in design, having a flat bottom, with large keels. She is built to fill the advantages of the old hospital and with her disadvantages eliminated so far as possible.

The trustees of the floating hospital have received many good offers for the old boat, but have decided to decide as yet. It is possible that the scope of the work may be extended, so that the old boat will be made use of.

$1,800 CITY JOB REWARD OF GOOD

Former Representative Jeremiah J. Good of Ward 17, the able lieutenant of Alderman James M. Curley and the Tammany Club got his reward for service in the Fitzgerald campaign when it was announced that he had been appointed a deputy clerk of the city collector's department at salary of $1800 per year. Mr. Good was the choice of the Tammany Club to succeed Thomas F. Curley, when that worthy was given a year's vacation from the house of representatives. Previous to the time he had served a term in the legislature.

ARREST BOY FOR SHOOTING

Special to the Boston American.

GREENFIELD, July 7.—William Jones, a Greenfield boy, was arrested yesterday and held in $500 on a charge of shooting a boy named Thomas Welch. Jones was camping and says that boys on the bank of the river threw stones at him, when, he alleged, that the first several shots from a revolver, Welch receiving a slight wound in the breast. Two boys who were with Welch say they did not throw any stones, but only asked Jones for a ride.

HAIL KILLED CHILD; ROOFS SMASHED IN

VALENCIA, Spain, July 7.—A hailstorm killed one child and injured thirty others yesterday. Hailstones as large as oranges smashed the roofs of houses and windows, causing the inhabitants to seek refuge in the cellars. The crops in many districts were destroyed.

GREASED PIG BITES BOSTON MAN'S HAND

CANTINE, Me., July 7.—Adnah Morey of Boston is under a physician's care as the result of a peculiar accident. Young Morey was the only one who could entrap a greased pig, and as he grabbed the razorback, it unexpectedly showed fight and bit Mr. Morey in the hand, inflicting a long and painful gash.

CHURCHILL TO TAKE STUMP AGAINST LOBBY

Novelist Will Make Whirlwind Campaign for Governorship of New Hampshire.

CORNISH, N. H., July 7.—Winston Churchill, the novelist, is going to take the stump immediately and work a whirlwind campaign for the purpose of promoting his boom for Governor.

A meeting of the Lincoln Club will be held on Monday, at which arrangements for his tour of the State will be perfected.

Mr. Churchill's announcement that he is a candidate for the Governorship has caused a sensation in the State. His platform is a popular one with the mass of voters. He intends to bend a reform movement to wrest the State from the control of the Boston & Maine Railroad and place it in the hands of the people, whom it belongs.

Mr. Churchill's attack on the railroad and its lobby began in his latest novel, "Coniston," in which he exposes what he acknowledged to be the condition of political corruption which now obtains in the Granite State. It is this book which has won the support of the Lincoln Club of Concord to his candidacy and which, if he gains the Republican nomination, will be largely responsible.

Chafing Under Domination.

Mr. Churchill is intensely in earnest. He believes that the time has come to better conditions in the State, and that the only way to attain this end is to smash the railroad's power.

"The people of New Hampshire are chafing under the railroad domination," said: "This movement was organized for the specific purpose of smashing the railroad lobby and for that reason only. Speaking for myself, I regard the railroad pass as a most pernicious method of campaigning. Mr. Churchill said:

"Publicity will be our great weapon. We do not propose to buy newspapers nor to get behind the bar. The Lincoln Club will expand and will organize branches in each municipality. The movement has begun already, and I am assured that the project is being taken up by the voters of the State with great enthusiasm. This is the first step towards good government and relief from the lobby that has dominated the State for years."

To Abolish the Lobby.

Mr. Churchill makes the issue direct between the people of the State of New Hampshire and all corporations which take a hand in the politics of the State, notably the Boston & Maine Railroad.

Should he win the nomination, his platform will pledge the enactment of laws which will give the people better control of the government of the State, a direct primary law, a law to abolish the lobby, and a law along the line of that enacted by the Federal government to remedy the evils which attend the free pass system.

The campaign is already on. From now until September, when the Republican convention will be held, Mr. Churchill will devote all of his time to spreading his propaganda from the stump.

A Campaign of Instruction.

It will be purely a campaign of instruction, as Mr. Churchill feels that a large percentage of the voters of the State do not realize completely if it is dominated by the railroad. This, he says, is because the voters do not take an active interest in politics, not because of lack of intelligence. He believes that when the real situation is presented to them they will see what should be done and will do it.

The only thing in wrong, he declares, and only for people themselves can remedy that task to be performed, he says, is to induce the voters so cast they ballots for the right persons and nominate their own candidates instead of having them nominated by the railroad and its henchmen.

CROWD SEES BOY DROWN.

NASHUA, N. H., July 7.—Herbert T. George, the ten-year-old son of William A. George of Orange square, this city, fell from a boom into the Nashua River yesterday and was drowned. A number of people saw the boy fall.

NEWS OF DEATH OF ANAGNOS IS CONFIRMED

Kidney Disease the Cause Says Dispatch to Perkins Institution Superintendent.

In a cablegram received today from Roumania by Acting Superintendent Charles Caswell, of the Perkins Institution for the Blind, South Boston, comes the first official confirmation of the report of the death of Michael Anagnos, who was head of the institution. This telegram from Michael Anos Tudo, a town in Roumania, is in reply to one which Mr. Caswell sent yesterday. It reads:

"Anagnos died June 29, of kidney trouble and acute Bright's disease."

Mr. Anagnos has suffered from kidney trouble for many years, and before he left this country was treated for the disease by many of the best specialists in Boston.

200 SAILORS ON RUSSIAN SHIP REBEL

VIGO, Spain, July 7.—About 200 sailors, members of the crew of the Russian cruiser Terek, now at anchor in this harbor, mutinied today. A number of them, dressed in civilian's clothing, left the cruiser, while the others were kept aboard by officers armed with revolvers.

ELECTRICITY

REDUCTION IN PRICES

From 18 2-10 Cents to 15 Cents

Per Kilowatt Hour

A Maximum Reduction of 17½%

On all bills rendered after July 1st, 1906, the lighting rates of this company have been reduced from 9-10 cents per lamp hour (equivalent to 18 2-10 cents per Kilowatt hour) to 15 cents per Kilowatt hour.

This reduction in lighting rates favorably affects about 14,000 customers of the company, not only in Boston, but in surrounding cities and towns.

THE EDISON ELECTRIC ILLUMINATING COMPANY OF BOSTON

By Charles L. Edgar, President.

July 2, 1906.

In the City of Boston, address Contract Department, 3 Head Place. Telephone 1150 Oxford.

OTHER SINS WORSE THAN MURDER, SAYS JULIAN HAWTHORNE

EVOLUTION OF A BEAUTY WHOSE CHARMS LED TO A TRAGEDY WHICH SHOCKED THE WORLD.

EVELYN NESBIT AT NINE YEARS | A SCHOOLGIRL AT TWELVE. | POSED WHEN SHE WAS A MODEL | TAKEN WHEN SHE BECAME MRS. THAW. | HER LATEST PICTURE, "SADNESS."

Harry Thaw, Slayer of White, Not Yet Proved Guilty of Crime—Publicity Cure for Society Evils.

By Julian Hawthorne.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 7.—That Thaw killed White, we know; whether or not he murdered him has still to be proved. Doubtless he believed he had justifying provocation; for the scene of the crime is not such as would be chosen by a deliberate and prudent assassin. Thaw may, indeed, be some sort of a homicidal maniac, and White have been but a benevolent, easy-going, elderly gentleman, seeking distraction from intellectual preoccupations in harmless social diversions, and we may admit, in any case, that private killing is not the right form of retaliation for private wrongs in a civilized community, be "the unwritten law" what it may.

But whether the shooting in this particular case turns out to have been guilty or innocent of what Thaw thought he killed him for, there is no doubt that there is a set and feeling in the community that the sort of practices of which White is accused is bad, liable in any society and peace fatal to the existence of society than murder itself.

How Is Sin to Be Checked?

In the midst of the agitation caused by Thaw's deed, the even more revolting case of Short has emerged and the admission is passed that things are doing beneath our relatively smooth surface too wicked and loathsome to be publicly discussed. But how are they to be checked?

They are necessarily veiled and secret, and those who could testify to them are inevitably the very persons who will best consult their safety by keeping silent. And without legal evidence the law cannot indict, much less convict. Thousands may know the truth; one of thousands may have been credibly informed of it; but the first will not tell, and what the others may tell has no value in a court. So that the very depravity of the crimes may reap them unpunishable.

There is only one way to check them, and perhaps to stop them, and that is by the terror created in the miscreants by the publicity afforded by the public press. The miscreant whose name gets into print is done for. He can sound an against private gossip; he may even survive a trial in court, but newspapers, served by retired reporters, making investigations, publishing results, unearthing facts, pushing, penetrating, probing and irrepressible to bribes, are the most effective discouragers of vice in the world. And the greatest friend in the world of vice and crime is the man who would suppress discussion of those things, for he can then may without too much of fence be publicly discovered, to what he calls the interests of pure-mindedness.

The devil loves such a man more even than he loves the unnatural profligate, all the devil asks is to be let alone, and if he can persuade you that, unless he be let alone, he will make devils of all our innocents, he shrieks with joy. The newspapers are very shocking, to be sure; they publish shocking things; we do not like to see our sons and daughters reading such listings. But is it not infinitely better that they read such things than run the risk of suffering such things as they read of?

"Devil Hates Newspapers."

The devil hates newspapers; and the "yellowest" they are, the worse he hates them. Some innocent persons may be indeed be corrupted by reading of wicked ness, but innocence is negative; good persons will not be corrupted. For goodness is positive. Those who fall had the propensities for evil in them, ready to emerge at the first incentive.

Far better that the publicity which gets as an incentive to them should get, at the same time, as a deterrent to the actively criminal disposition, than that it should come to them in the form of a secret enticement to vice, which destroys them without helping or terrorizing any one.

There are eruptive diseases of the body which, by showing on the surface the action of certain bilious and the skin left sincerely, these symptoms, driven from the skin, attack the vital organs and become promptly fatal. If there be such there is disease of the mind, publicity is the only salvation is to force it to the surface. It will not hurt or make us look pretty, but it will save our souls alive. If we suppress it we may never get it openly and pearance for a while, but the price will be that paid by Sodom and Gomorrah.

Did Evelyn Nesbit Accuse Thaw? What Principals Say

I never made an affidavit in connection with a suit against my husband before I married him, nor have I since we were married, nor did I ever authorize any person to make such an affidavit.—*Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw.*

I never heard that an affidavit was made by Mrs. Thaw against me or against any other person. I know that no such document exists now, and never did exist.—*Harry K. Thaw.*

Both Mr. Harry Thaw, my client, and Mrs. Thaw, his wife, authorize me to make most emphatic denial that there ever existed such an affidavit as has been spoken of since the death of Mr. White, it is a lie from beginning to end.—*William M. K. Olcott.*

I will neither deny nor affirm that such an affidavit or a copy of it is in existence now. But I would go very slow in making an emphatic denial that such an affidavit can be produced at the proper time.—*Assistant District Attorney Garvan.*

SCHIOLOFSKI MUST DIE MONDAY MORNING

GOVERNOR GUILD DENIES PETITION OF 5,000 FOR MONTH'S REPRIEVE.

John Schiblofski must die Monday morning shortly after midnight in the electric chair in the State Prison at Charlestown.

Every hope for life for the miserable and vibrating man has fled.

Warden Bridges and his force of assistants are to-day making the final preparations for the last grim chapter in the life of the man who betrayed girls' wife to death and who fled to La Junta, Colorado, where, through the BOSTON AMERICAN, after the State police had failed, he was captured.

Governor Guild has refused to grant the petition signed by 5,000 persons which was circulated by Dr. John [illegible] and his wife, which besought him to give the prisoner another month of life that his sanity might be finally determined.

Doctors Report Man Sane.

At the request of the executive Dr. Jelly and the jail physician of East Cambridge, Dr. Edward R. Utley, visited Schiblofski in the East Cambridge jail and reported that they believed the doomed man to be entirely sane.

That sealed the doom of Schiblofski and the Governor has refused to stay the execution of the law's extreme sentence—death in the electric chair.

Schiblofski to-day is sitting, groaning and moaning in the same death cell which was so recently occupied by Charles Louis Tucker, who died for the murder of Mabel Page.

Schiblofski, who has now been in the state prison for a week, is in a very feeble condition, having collapsed from the constant worry at the approach of the time set for his electrocution and his refusal to eat solid food. His brother, Dominic, visited him yesterday, but was told by the condemned man to go away, that he did not want to talk with him. Dominic tried to get his brother's consent to see a priest, but this the prisoner would not give, and after a short time Dominic left him.

Why Petition Was Refused.

Governor Guild in his formal letter to Dr. Jacob C. Gaskanini, who presented the long petition for clemency for the prisoner, said in denying their request:

"The crime of which Schiblofski was found guilty, the murder of his wife, was one executed with such extreme atrocity and cruelty as under the law to justify a verdict of murder in the first degree, even if proof of premeditation had not also been shown.

"Not one of the physicians called independently or otherwise testified under oath that the prisoner was insane.

"I have carefully had the prisoner examined by one of the most noted alienists in the world and by the skilled physician who has been in constant attendance on the prisoner since his arrest. Their report is that he was sane at the time of his trial and conviction, and believe that he is sane now."

'JERE' HOURIN OUT FOR SENATE

Former Councilman Jeremiah J. Hourihan after a long absence from City Hall, where he was once a familiar figure, appeared among the politicians to-day long enough to announce that he was a candidate for the nomination for Senator from the district comprising Wards 18, 19 and 22.

This is a strong Democratic district and the candidates thus far announced are Representative John J. Butler in Ward 18, William A. Clark in Ward 22 and the "Jeremiah Jere" in Ward 22.

"I intend to stand with Moran and in doing him I shall aid myself. Moran will win and I hope to do the same," says Hourihan.

EATS DIAMOND; 5 YEARS IN JAIL

By Boston American Leased Wire.

OMAHA, Neb., July 7.—Mae Thomas, the girl who stole and swallowed a $35 diamond from a motor a month ago, was yesterday sentenced to five years in the State penitentiary. "The way of the transgressor is hard," said the Judge, "but because the jury asked leniency for you I will sentence you to five years' imprisonment."

An X-ray machine was used in hopes of locating the gem in the girl, but it has never been recovered.

OLDEST VETERAN FIREMAN.

PORTLAND, Me., July 7.—William Huston Roberts, the oldest veteran fireman in this city, died yesterday, aged ninety-eight.

"HOODOO" TEXAS TO BE STATION SHIP

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The United States battleship Texas is destined to pass forever from the active list of the navy by becoming the station ship at the new navy yard at Charleston. The six inch guns of the Texas have been removed. The Texas is popularly known in the service as "The Hoodoo of the Navy," on account of the many accidents that have marked her career.

TAGGART'S MONTE CARLO DEFENCE KNOCKED OUT

Governor of Indiana Declares Stern Warfare on Gambling Dens of French Lick Order.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WINONA LAKE, Ind., July 7.—Governor Hanly has delivered a broadside into the camp of Democratic National Chairman Tom Taggart, whose gambling den at French Lick Springs has been raided and closed and who is trying to "explain" that he had nothing at all to do with the maintenance of a gaming casino on his own property.

The Governor tears Taggart's attempted defence into tatters. He leaves no doubt as to his position, which is one of an altogether opposition to the resorts, and it is believed that there soon is scaled unless some unforseen thing should come to the front, which would tie the States hands.

The Governor said:

Close Dens If Possible.

"I promised the people of Indiana last September in a public address that the Monte Carlo at French Lick and West Baden should be closed, if it could be done lawfully. I gathered information through special representatives, upon which to base an action similar to that filed this week, and would have instituted proceedings then, but was assured that gambling would cease and that the law would not be further violated.

"The evidence gathered last year of itself, though valuable, was not sufficient upon which to predicate an action in the courts. I therefore proceeded to collect, through representatives sent to both places, the necessary evidence upon which to found the present proceedings.

"This work was completed only last week and was laid before Attorney-General Miller. I had been in consultation with him from the beginning and had been advised by him concerning the State's legal rights and the authority of the executive in the premises.

"We shall now learn whether the management of the French Lick Springs Hotel Company and the West Baden Hotel Company is above the law.

BY SIDNEY C. TOPP,

Prominent Doctor from Georgia, Author and Member of the Atlanta Bar.

ATLANTA, July 7.—Much has been said as to Thomas Taggart's gambling house at French Lick Springs, Ind. The papers have written much, too, if such a house exists, it is but natural that much should be said about it.

The Democratic party has honored Mr. Taggart. He is the chairman of the National Committee of that party by its official head. I am a Democrat of the old Jeffersonian school. I want to see the principles of my party prevail. I was a member of the Electoral College from Georgia, which voted for Parker and Davis in the last Presidential election. Mr. Taggart was then the chairman of the party.

It is not natural that I should say any thing that would be injurious to the party unless necessary. But I recently visited French Lick Springs. I had heard so much about the Taggart gambling house that I thought I would investigate for myself. I did so. There is a gambling house on the grounds where Taggart's hotel is located.

The French Lick Springs are leased to the hotel and this gambling house are in the same grounds, and they are connected and are the property of the same corporation, of which Mr. Taggart is the chief owner and leader.

Saw Girls Learn to Gamble.

If he does not run the gambling house in person, he does rent it out and receive the proceeds therefrom; he must be the beneficiary of that gambling house. He must ignore it if he does not consent thereto.

It is a gambling house, and a gambling house on a large scale. I went there. I saw the gaming going on. I saw the money exchanged. I saw both men and women gambling. I saw fair girls learning to gamble in this house, run either directly or indirectly by the chairman of the Democratic National Committee.

I was there on the Sunday when members of the National Press Association visited the Springs as Mr. Taggart's guests. On that day the gambling house was closed, only to be opened next day—closed because if left open the Press Association would be out of it in the country.

Demands That Taggart Resign.

I am not discussing Mr. Taggart personally. I am discussing his gambling house, and I say we should do one or two things—close the house or resign as chairman of the Democratic National Committee. The dignity of the party requires it. Its own self-respect should require it. The common rule of propriety should suggest one or the other course to Mr. Taggart. No man has a right—who has been honored as he has by a great party—to trifle with such a thing as that gambling hell in the same line.

Either close up the gambling hell, Mr. Taggart, or resign. The party demands it.

FAMOUS TACTICIAN DEAD.

BERLIN, July 7.—Major-General Meckel, who spent three years in Japan, reorganized the Japanese army and wrote a noted book on tactics, is dead.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Ladies can wear shoes one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy, gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures swollen feet, blisters, callous and sore spots. It is a certain cure for sweating, hot, aching feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. *Don't accept any substitute.* For FREE trial package, also Free Sample of the FOOT-EASE Sanitary TOILET-PAD, a new invention, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

CIRCUS PUMA IN RUNAWAY CAUSES PANIC

Driver of Wagon in Parade Falls to the Ground and Horses Run Through Crowds.

BEVERLY, July 7.—Through the breaking of a rein the driver of a wagon containing a wild South American puma lost control of his horses during the parade of Hargraves's railroad circus here today, a runaway followed and one woman was knocked down, two women fainted, many children had narrow escapes from being trampled and hundreds of onlookers were thrown into panic.

The injured woman was Mrs. Augustus Andrews of Federal street. As the horses ran a wheel of the puma's cage struck her, throwing her violently to the ground. She was assisted to her home suffering from severe bruises and a nervous shock.

Wagon Driver Falls.

As the parade was moving up Cabot street, the main thoroughfare of Beverly, Driver Jones of the puma cage broke a rein and fell to the ground. His spirited team of horses started to run through the crowds which had pressed close to see the animals.

Right through the crowded street and past the other wagons plunged the horses of the cage containing the snarling puma wearing dangerously and threatening to upset at any moment.

The people ran screaming from the street and fled in panic. Mrs. Andrews was knocked down and children narrowly escaped. At the Town Hall the runaways were stopped by the cage catching between a telegraph pole and a stone post. Policemen soon subdued the horses.

The bars of the cage were badly twisted, but the puma within was unable to escape, and was killed by a pistol shot. At the moment the horses started to run Mayor Commissioner James Blackburn, who was seated in his buggy, saw the danger and drove right ahead of the runaways, he shouted to the people to stand back.

Had it not been for his presence of mind many more would likely have been hurt.

TO GIVE BENEFIT FOR OUTING FUND

Stars from the local theatres are to participate in a big benefit performance at the Majestic Theatre to-morrow evening for the Children's Outing Fund. John Sonderegger and Vera Michelina of the Bostonians of the Majestic, Harry Bridges, Walter Lawrence and Frances Demond from the Park, Nora Bayes from the Orpheum, Kate Ryan of the Johnny Cough company and Charles Miller of the Lothrop company will take part, assisted by other members of their companies.

Sore Feet

Itching, burning, scaly, and bleeding with offensive perspiration, are instantly relieved and speedily cured by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP and gentle anointings of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure.

HELP WANTED—Female.

AT HOTEL HELP ASSOCIATION, 4 Allen st., several dozens all kinds hotel help, call.

HELP WANTED—Male.

AT HOTEL HELP ASSOCIATION, 1 Allen St., Please ready, all kinds hotel help wanted.

DEATH NOTICES.

WRIGHT—In Plympton, July 6, Samuel C. Wright, age 63 years 8 months 7 days.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

STRANGERS can find such furnished rooms, all conveniences, $3 weekly; nights, 50c. No. 745 Shawmut st.

TRANSPORT THOMAS RUNS ON CORAL REEF

All on Board Are Safe, But Efforts to Dislodge Vessel Are Futile.

MANILA, July 7.—The United States transport Thomas is reported to be ashore on a coral reef near the Island of Guimaras. She ran on the reef a mile and a half distance of over a hundred feet.

General Wood has asked the Secretary of War for authority to send the transport Meade to take off the passengers and cargo of the Thomas, whose position is favorable for so doing in good weather probably.

Efforts to dislodge her thus far have been futile. All on board the Thomas are safe. She carried no troops.

RAISE FUND FOR CONSUMPTIVES

At the grounds of the Free Home For Consumptives, No. 123 Quincy street, Dorchester, the members of the young ladies' Charitable Association are to-day giving their annual garden party for the benefit of the institution. Booths representing various sections of Greater Boston are placed in different parts of the grounds and the sales at the will considerably swell the annual fund. To-night the grounds are to be attractively illuminated by Japanese lanterns.

WIDOW OF FAMOUS SOLDIER

NEW YORK, July 7.—Elizabeth Town send Meagher, widow of Brigadier-General Thomas Francis Meagher, the commander of the famous Irish Brigade, died Thursday at Rye, N. Y., aged seventy-six.

Lloyd's Kryptok Integral Bifocal

Lenses: For Far and Near Glasses united in a single pair.

The far and near parts are secured together by fusion. Hot weather will not affect them. They will never "start," and will never need repairs except for breakage.

Andrew J. Lloyd & Co.
3 Stores { Down Town, 315 Washington St. / Back Bay, 318 Dartmouth St.

Stable Wanted.

A business house wants to lease for a term of years a stable capable of holding 20 horses, with room on ground floor for 40 delivery wagons. Must be in good condition and within 5 minutes' drive from South Station. Address W. R. F., Boston American Office.

L. SPEIDEL & CO. Main 278
51 Sleeper Street, South Boston
Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer
WHEN ORDERING ASK FOR PABST

7-20-4
10c Cigar
is the acknowledged leader in New England, at rate of more than Ten Million annually.

"I believe that I am being persecuted because I am a strong union man, and God grant that I will have strength to remain so."—*Statement of John E. Tagney.*

2 STRIKERS GO TO JAIL AS WILLING MARTYRS

Lynn Machinists, Declaring Innocence, Imprisoned for Violating Injunction.

Mere Boys, Victims of What Is Charged as Trick of Manufacturers.

For calling a man a scab in violation of an injunction restraining members of Lynn Machinists' Union from interfering with employes of the Essex Machine Company, where there is a strike in progress, John E. Tagney and Henry Ohlson of Lynn are serving a ten days' sentence in Salem jail.

Both Tagney and Ohlson swear they are innocent of the charges against them and declare emphatically that they are being persecuted by the manufacturers in order to arouse public feeling against the striking machinists.

Tagney is twenty-six years old and a widower. He lives at No. 12 Union place, Lynn, with his mother, Mrs. Katherine Tagney, and his two-year-old baby, who is constantly calling for his "papa." Tagney is a Lynn boy, with his mother.

Ohlson is a mere boy of nineteen and lives with his parents at 9 Union street, Lynn. His mother, Mrs. Charles Ohlson, collapsed when she saw her son behind the prison bars and for the past week has been ill in bed from the shock.

Two Guilty; Two Discharged.

After a four days' trial in the equity session of the Suffolk Superior Court at Pemberton square, Judge Schofield passed sentence on the men. Two others charged with the same offence were discharged. One man, Robert Marshall, drowning an alibi and John Burke because there was consistently no evidence against him.

The complainants were John Putnam, twenty, of Swampscott, formerly of High street, Lynn, and Freeman Story, also of Lynn, both employed as strike-breakers in the Essex Machine Company shop on Union street.

Young Putnam was the first witness. He testified that on June 12, while walking down Union street toward Central square, Lynn, Ohlson and Tagney passed him. He testified that Ohlson called out "There goes a scab." He further testified that Tagney said something also but he could not distinguish the words.

He declared on the witness stand that he was positive he saw Robert Marshall in the crowd and that Marshall influenced Story and himself when they "think of get away." He testified that he heard Marshall tell one of the crowd that he would hit him when he got a chance.

This testimony was proved false when Marshall was in the court room and proved a complete alibi. He was in Salem during the entire week in which the trouble occurred. At the hour it happened he was in that city, according to the testimony of Policeman Cassidy of Salem.

Putnam, the striker, in winding up his testimony said that on the night of June 14 he was accosted by someone in a crowd on the other side of the street, but he could not tell by whom.

Heard Nothing Said.

Freeman Story, the other strike breaker, who is a sweeper and all round errand man said that he met Putnam at the junction of Silsbee and Union street on June 12. He corroborated Putnam's testimony as to the streets they traversed.

Asked if he heard Tagney say anything, when Ohlson and Tagney passed Putnam and him on Union street he replied, "No. I did not hear Tagney say anything."

Asked if he saw Tagney do anything, or throw anything he said, "No, I did not."

When seen at the Salem jail by a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, Mr. Tagney told his story substantially as given on the witness stand. He added: "At the time of this trouble, June 12, I was employed by the Singer Sewing Machine Company as a machinist. I got through work about 12 at 5:30 p. m., went home and had supper.

"I left the house at 7 o'clock for a walk. I was talking with a friend at the corner of Union street and Court when Ohlson came along and asked if I was going down town. I said 'Yes,' and we went together.

"After several minutes' walk, I discovered Putnam ahead of us on the same side of the street. I said to my friend Ohlson, 'Now, don't speak to him. He's right by. Don't notice him.' We did. Not a word was uttered by either of us. We did not even recognize Putnam. We passed him on Union street near School street.

Believes He Is Persecuted.

"I believe that I am being persecuted because I am a strong union man, and God grant that I will have strength to remain so. I firmly believe that I was arrested for the purpose of creating prejudice against the union men in the city of Lynn, who are so generally fighting for a principle. I was sure that the evidence upon which I was convicted was not sufficient to separate a man from his family and throw him in jail, much less in jail as a criminal."

Brigadier Marshal McLean of Lynn testified briefly at the trial. Business Agent James R. McCarthy was present in the case of the two union men in a strong argument. Marshall and Tagney, it is said, had been going about together looking for a fight with union men, evidently for the purpose of having members of the union held before the court.

"No Disgrace," Says Mother.

Mrs. Katherine Tagney, who is waiting her son's return, said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter: "It is no disgrace for my son to be in jail under these circumstances. I am more proud of him than if he was in the police force of their Bird here for completeness and efficient conduct now all departments could be brought to that standard. While changes did undoubtedly take place in New Bedford in the last decade, and never was mid nineteen rightly the high and honorable standing of the old days.

Has Made Own Success.

P. B. Magrane, the head of the new firm, was born in Ireland in 1852. He has climbed the ladder to success as a merchant himself. He came to Boston in 1871, and for six months worked on a farm, Mr. Magrane continued in the business for a time so successfully that in April, 1876, he established a store at 552 Market street, Lynn.

From that time his rise has been steady and rapid. Success smiled on his work and his present store grew until to-day it is the largest department store in Lynn, and one of the largest in the state. In real estate until to-day he heads the Lynn tax list.

P. A. O'Connell was born in Lawrence, Mass., in 1872, and for a number of years was one of the most able retail store managers in the country. He was department manager of a Rochester retail store at the age of nineteen years. For three years he was lawyer and department manager for P. B. Magrane at Lynn, coming from that place to the Filene store in Boston.

The new officers of the James A. Houston Company are: P. B. Magrane, president; P. B. Magrane, vice-president, and P. A. O'Connell, treasurer.

FOR 200TH ANNIVERSARY.

EXETER, N. H., July 7.—The Congregational Church at Greenland will celebrate its 200th anniversary July 28.

HENRY OHLSON

LOYAL UNION MAN SENT TO JAIL AT LYNN.

OLD DRY GOODS STORE AGAIN CHANGES HANDS

J. B. Magrane of Lynn Heads New Owners of the James A. Houston Co.

For over fifty years one of Greater Boston's leading dry goods stores, the establishment at present owned by James A. Houston Company, but during its rounded career known by many other names and hands, having been purchased by P. B. Magrane, Lynn's leading department store merchant; P. A. O'Connell, for ten years connected with the house of William Filene's Sons Company, and P. B. Magrane, son of P. B. Magrane.

The new firm comes into the same store has been a household term in Boston and vicinity for honest, fair dealing and satisfaction. A step by any other name would have treated its patrons the same way would have given Boston a high class store.

"Houston's store" has had several different names in its more than half century of life, but it always was located at the same place, both in reputation and situation.

Only the Owners Change.

Fifty years ago the store was owned by Bigg, Brown & Taylor. If you are an old Bostonian, your mother traded there. This firm gave way to Bigg, Higgins & Bender son, then to Houston & Henderson, James A. Houston and finally to the James A. Houston Company. But the store was the same and at the same place—one of Greater Boston's foremost dry goods stores.

Once more have the old and changed hands, but it will still be under the name, James A. Houston Company. At the busy corner, Washington street and Temple Place, the same high grade goods will be sold and the same honest dealing accorded all customers.

The appointments of the departments, notably the silks, in the present Houston's store are considered to be the best of their kind here for completeness and efficient conduct now all departments could be brought to that standard. While changes did undoubtedly take place in New Bedford in the last decade, and never was mid nineteen rightly the high and honorable standing of the old days.

KIDNAPPER INDICTED BY GRAND JURY

Joseph O'Brien to Be Tried by Superior Court in Johnnie Mulkern Case.

Joseph O'Brien, the kidnapper from his home in South Boston of eight-year-old Johnnie Mulkern, who was found and his abductor captured as a result of pictures printed in the BOSTON AMERICAN, was indicted by the grand jury in his findings reported today.

It is the final report the new grand jury reports forty-nine true bills, including those against Patrick J. Grinham, charged with manslaughter in the death of his wife, and O'Brien, charged with kidnapping the Mulkern boy.

O'Brien's case will come for trial before the Superior Criminal Court. From descriptions of pictures which he saw in the BOSTON AMERICAN John Stone, a cab driver, recognized O'Brien and the boy he took on Hanover street, two days after the latter had been taken away, and caused the arrest.

Patrick Grinham, indicted for manslaughter, is alleged to have killed his wife by a fit of jealous rage. Mrs. Grinham was found unconscious on the floor of her home at No. 5 Weston place, and, according to the police, Grinham, who had been drinking for several weeks and had had several quarrels with his wife, came home and found her and a man named Oscar Rose drinking together.

Grinham and Rose had a fight and Grinham threw Rose out of the house. The man went out and said that when he returned home late in the afternoon he found his wife unconscious. Marks from blows were found on the body by the medical examiner and Grinham was arrested.

LAND FRAUD SHARK GETS 2 YEARS IN JAIL

PORTLAND, Ore., July 7.—N. A. D. Peters, convicted of land frauds, who escaped from Secret Service Agent Burns in Boston and who was recently arrested in Los Angeles, was yesterday sentenced to two years in the county jail and to pay a fine of $7,000.

INCORPORATED 1861.

THE BOSTON PENNY SAVINGS BANK

1375 Washington St., Boston.

Cor. Union Park St. Opposite Cathedral

ASSETS: SIX MILLION DOLLARS

The new enlarged banking rooms, recently completed, are now open for inspection.

Money deposited on or before July 11, 1906, will draw interest from that date.

Deposits received from one dollar to one thousand dollars.

Interest is now being paid on deposits at the rate of 4%, and has been paid at that rate for the past five years.

Deposits sent by mail by anyone who cannot conveniently call at the bank will receive prompt and careful attention.

The policy of this bank is—To be conservative in all investments, prompt, courteous and liberal in all its business transactions, and to facilitate its depositors in every way when receiving their deposits or paying them their money, making them the least trouble and inconvenience possible at all times.

"SPIELING" RULED OUT AT WONDERLAND BALLROOM

Patrons Are Never Annoyed by This Peculiar East Side Sport—Girls Are Safe There.

"Spielers" are gradually learning that they are not wanted on the polished floor of the ballroom at Wonderland.

Therein is sounded the keynote of the high standard of management which is being maintained for the accommodation of those who know how to behave on a dance floor.

Manager Harry E. Munroe is anxious to have his ballroom patronized by good dancers. But he draws the line at "spieling."

The sportive youths and damsels who like to indulge in the "South End spin" and spend a pleasant hour or two dancing "the Atlantic avenue slide" can find a similar hall and many Boston ladies these gaudy manoeuvres are a never-ceasing well-spring of joy. But not in the Wonderland ballroom.

The hundreds of people who are going to Wonderland on the free coupons printed in the Boston Sunday American have noticed this feature of the ballroom and are much gratified thereat.

No Whirling Dervishes There.

Manager Munroe wishes to fill his place with good dancers and well-behaved spectators. But he would rather have it empty than see the floor occupied by couples whose idea of a dance is to pick out one spot in the middle of the floor and forever and eternally cavort like whirling dervish.

Just a sample:

The other day Manager Munroe was standing by the railing which separates the dancing floor from the lesser portion, made when a couple entered. The "wore pronounced effect" and a merchantman in both of which marked him as a common or garden sport. "Nice" was to match. They started out on the floor, caught the time of the music deftly and started to spiel. Munroe looked at the same indulging in a twenty-foot slide that would make a sea captain in the ballroom of the Waldorf.

Manager Munroe walked up to them. There was a conference. Then the couple left with marked hauteur.

"What's the matter, Harry?" a friend asked Manager Munroe.

"Oh, I told him that they couldn't spiel here. He says 'Well, we'll go where we can.' I expect they have."

That's one blessed thing about the Wonderland ballroom, one of the many things which contribute to make it one of the best-patronized dancing places in the East.

It is noticeable, too, that women, young girls and even little girls feel perfectly safe there without escort. There is no danger, if Manager Munroe can help it, of their having any unpleasant attentions thrust upon them.

In the afternoon hours especially, one can see many little girls come in couples and spend a pleasant hour or two dancing away by themselves. Presumably their mothers know that they are safe there and let them have this innocent amusement, with the general chaperonage of Manager Munroe.

"I like to see the little ones come in and have a good time," he says.

Floor Has Right "Spring."

The hard white maple floor is as polished and slippery as a patent leather shoe. It has just the right "spring." When you get out on the shining surface with a pretty girl and Leader A. B. Poole starts his orchestra into a swinging two-step or dreamy waltz, why, you're just naturally got to dance if you know how.

The orchestra, by the way, is up to high standard that Mr. Poole has always maintained for it. There are four-piece playing and they play as one man.

A word as to prices. The ballroom is open from 2 to 5 in the afternoon, and from 8 to 11 in the evening. It's cheap unless his "girl" there he pays 15 cents admission to get in. Then he checks his hat and he pays 10 cents. It is a good rule which requires that no garments be left on the chairs. That brings the out up to 40 cents for the two. At the end of they can dance away for three hours. The management and they plays as one man.

By the way—don't go there expecting to step lightly through a quadrille or lancers. For it's all round dancing.

USES JIMMY IN RESCUING AGED SISTERS

Sheriff Breaks Down Door to Serve Writ on Plea That They Are Abused.

Two aged sisters sat on a bench in the Supreme Court room, their eyes staring wide at the unusual proceedings in which they were the chief factors, unable to comprehend it all. They were Mrs. Harriet W. Buttera, aged eighty-six years, and Mrs. Caroline W. Estabrook, aged eighty-six years, and the legal fight was for the possession of their persons, waged between Mrs. Helen F. Cox of Waltham, with whom they have been living, and Mrs. Lizzie C. Winslow of Brockton, both these women claiming to be nieces of the Estabrook.

Mrs. Winslow alleges that the two old ladies are being deprived of their liberty and being ill treated by her niece. The mother and aunt are so feeble that they cannot walk, and had to be carried up the stairs into the courtroom by sheriffs.

Deputy Sheriff Blake related to the court the story of how he had to break down the door of Mrs. Cox's house in order to serve the writs upon the two aged inmates, while Mrs. Cox stood upon the stairs above and said things to him which are not repeated in polite society. Mr. Charles Sumner, counsel for Mrs. Cox, finding bruises on the hands and face of Mrs. Buttera, which the daughter declared were made during fits, Mrs. Cox refused to employ counsel for her, but Mr. Sumner made such house with the rules of jurisprudence that the case was adjourned by Edward W. Terry.

COURT SCORED FOR LENIENCY BY FUNSTON

Soldier Who Broke Prison and Freed Three Others Given Sentence of 3 Months.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—A severe rebuke has been administered by Brigadier-General Funston, commanding the Department of California, to three members of a court-martial for undue leniency shown a prisoner. Sentence was the finding of the board that General Funston dissolved it at once and reported the fact to the War Department.

The court was trying Arthur Armstrong, private in the Twenty-sixth Battery, Field Artillery, on charges of breaking out of prison at Alcatraz Island, California, and of forcing open the cells of three other prisoners, thereby enabling them to escape. The prisoner pleaded guilty, but the court held that no criminality was attached to the escape, and imposed a sentence of only three months' confinement for rescuing the other prisoners.

General Funston points out that Armstrong had been in prison for desertion, and that he was probably the most desperate character in the post, and that he was put in confinement on Alcatraz Island.

The order in which it is evident that the officers who composed the court, or a majority of them, failed to realize the gravity of the important duty devolved upon them, and failed to properly discharge it.

The members of the court were: Major Asher Pickering, Captain George S. Rodford, Captain Lawrence A. Curtis, First Lieutenant Frank R. Lowe, First Lieutenant John H. Baker, Second Lieutenant Ernest E. Benedict and First Lieutenant Edward W. Terry.

POSSE SEEKS MISSING MAN

Special to the Boston American.

LINCOLN, July 7.—In an endeavor to find the body of Michael J. Stanley, the aged paralytic who disappeared shortly after midnight Wednesday from the residence of Edward Burke, where he boarded, the Lincoln reservoir is to be dredged either this afternoon or to-morrow morning. The reservoir is less than a hundred yards from Burke's house, and it is thought that the man, in a fit of temporary insanity, may have wandered into it.

If no trace of the man is discovered there Beaver Brook Pond, which is surrounded by treacherous quicksands and quagmires, will be searched.

Since early Thursday morning a posse of citizens have been searching for the man, who disappeared, followed by everybody in the town. The Board of Selectmen have offered a reward of $5 for information as to his whereabouts.

SAVE 5 HUNGRY LITTLE ONES

Five neglected children, from two South End tenements, were sent to the Harrison avenue home today by Judge Fulton in the South Boston court.

The neglected children of them the children of Harry and Mabel Bendermann, and the other two of Patrick and Annie Burke. They were found without food or care in a tenement building early today by Agent Mann of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

The Hemiseses children, Mary, aged 6, Gertrude, aged 3, and Benjetta, aged 2, were found in the home of their father at No. 10 Tuckerman street, South Boston, without food, and the children miserably clothed, and without food. The father is employed as a teamster, and his home is described as filthy.

In the case of William and Joseph Burke, of No. 115 Third street, eleven and eight years of age respectively, the circumstances are almost identical with the Bendermann.

AMUSEMENTS.

New England Breeders' Club

Rockingham Park, Salem, N. H.

SIX RACES A DAY AT 2:30 P. M.

SPECIAL TRAIN TABLE.

Special trains leave North Union Station, Boston, at 12:40, 1:05 and 1:25 P. M. each day, returning at 4:45 P. M. Also special train at 2:30 P. M. Special round trip tickets from Boston to Rockingham Park, only $1.00.

Electric cars leave Scollay Square, Boston, for Lowell, Haverhill, Lawrence and Salem direct; stand and public, $1.00. Ladies' Free Grand Stand and public, $1.00. Ladies' Free Grand Stand.

PROVINCETOWN

Pilgrims' First Landing Place

Steamer and sailing excursions daily. Steamer leaves daily (Sundays excepted) at 9 A. M. daily trips leaves BAY LINE WHARF, foot of State st., Boston, at 9 A. M. (standard time), weather permitting, at 9 A. M. connecting with Old Colony R. R. train leaving South Station at 9 A. M. Refreshments, stateroom. Round trip $2.00, steamer only. Telephone 3912 Main. J. A. MOODY, Manager.

NORTH SHORE ROUTE

GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN

Round trip, 75c. Central Wharf, foot State st. Elevated Station, Week days, 10 A. M., 2 P. M.; leave Gloucester, 9:15 A. M., 5 P. M. Sundays, leave Boston 10 A. M.; leave Gloucester 2:45 P. M. Music. E. S. WHITNEY CO.

BOSTON & GLOUCESTER S.S. CO.

2:25 FIRST CLASS

BOSTON TO NEW YORK Every Week Day via Providence JOY LINE

Direct Steamer Pier 19, N. R. Ticket Office, 2/4 Washington St. Phone Main 2320

AMUSEMENTS.

Wonderland

REVERE BEACH.

STANDS STEADILY SUPREME

Go There Any Day or Evening—at Any Hour—Rain or Shine—Wonderland Is Always Magnificent, Masterful, Marvelous in Its Entertainments.

FREE! FOUR FEATURE SHOWS

SALEM CADET BAND

—40 PIECES—

OPEN AIR CIRCUS

Peerless Electrical Illumination

FIRE AND FLAMES—The Stupendous, Spectacular, Realistic Thrilling Spectacle.

INDIAN CONGRESS—WILD WEST—Greatest and Grandest Living Picture of Western Pastimes of Indians and Cowboys.

HELL GATE—The Weird, Mirth-provoking, Mysterious Trip to the Underworld.

SHOOT THE CHUTES—A Laugh-provoker on a Pontiff from Start to Finish.

COUNTLESS OTHER ATTRACTIONS

Gates Open at 10.——Bring the Children

10c—ADMISSION—10c

AMUSEMENTS.

LIFE IS ONE GRAND SWEET SONG AT GREATER PARAGON PARK

NANTASKET BEACH

NEW SHOWS The $40,000 Novelty Ride

A TRIP TO PARADISE By Air Ship

Bostock's Trained Wild Animals 6 Thrilling Acts

BABY LEOPARD

Riding Goats Lucky Lamb Pony Polo Elkings Pony Express Midgets Farm Performers Midgets Fred Mininture Rail way, etc.

FREE FREE CIRCUS

WILL HILL World's Greatest Wire Walker And The Wonderful KITTEBANZE JAPS

10 in number

RECREATION GROUNDS

SAND BUMPS BAMBOO SLIDE MARTLAND BAND Concerts, with H. E. Blaney Soloist

Its Artistic Splendor and Brilliant Electric Illumination Put All Others in the Shade.

Eat, Drink and Be Merry at the PALM GARDEN

The club Electric Tower in New England.

ADMISSION TO PARK, 10c

American League

Huntington Avenue

TO-DAY AT 3

CHICAGO

Prices—$1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c.

WRIGHT & DITSON, 344 Washington St. HERRICK'S, Cedar Square.

THE GARDEN PARTY

FOR THE

FREE HOME FOR CONSUMPTIVES

WILL BE HELD ON THE

Grounds of the Home

428 QUINCY ST., DORCHESTER,

SATURDAY, JULY 7

MAJESTIC

Matinee Today at 2

TOURISTS

It is the best Musical Show in Town. ASK ANYBODY

200 Orchestra Seats 25c

200 Orchestra Seats 25c

Monster Benefit, Sunday Night, July 8, Children's Night All Fond Boston Traveler Readers Welcome. Souvenir Matinee Wednesday. Mr. Lawrence, Chas. Miller, Princess Demarest.

10—Big Acts—10. Seats Now Selling

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS

$150.00 IN GOLD PRIZES

Steamer King Philip leaves Commercial Wharf Daily and Sunday at 10 o'clock. Fare One Dollar. Return Tickets, Cheaper Fare.

POPULAR ROUTE—BOSTON TO

BASS POINT —VIA— LYNN

Boston to Lynn via Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn R. R. Lynn to Bass Point via Lynn steamboat Co.; trains leave Boston every fifteen minutes; Lynn every 25 minutes; package and round trip tickets. Steamer wharf, foot of Central Square, Lynn. Cars to Point Only 25 cts.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE

Two Afternoons at 2. Every Evening at 8.

GIRL OF THE STREETS

Next Week—Camille.

GLOBE Daily 2 and 8 P. M. Phone Oxford 210

John Craig Co. IN A NIGHT OFF

Prices 10c to 50c Next Week—"THE LAST WORD"

PALACE

Common Grizzly Gets Buchanan. Prices 10 to 50c

IF YOU WANT TO BUY SELL OR RENT

Real Estate

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL YOUR BUSINESS, IF YOU WANT HELP, BOARDERS, A SITUATION, IF YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL WANT, YOU CAN SUPPLY IT THROUGH THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS OF THE

Sunday American

Do You Know

"SALADA"

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA

Possesses a Rare Delicacy of Flavor and is Absolutely Pure.

Lead Packets Only. 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c and 70c Per Lb. At All Grocers'.

HIGHEST AWARD, ST. LOUIS, 1904.

The COOL TREMONT

50th Time Next Wednesday

HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers

HARRY BULGER

In the Rousing Rollicking Revue

The Man From Now

By BANGS, BRYAN and KLEIN

SUMMER PRICES

Evgs. $1.0. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2

Keith's Today

Is the best place for you to enjoy yourself.

You will find it cool, comfortable in Boston.

Trolley Information

We Can Help You Plan

Vacation Trips

Come and see us; write or phone

Passenger Department Boston & Northern and Old Colony Sts. Rys. Co.'s 309 Washington St.

Tel. Main 4580

Castle Sq.

Down Town Office, 13 Winter St. EVES. at 8. WED. & SAT. at 2.

Grand Double Bill

"h. M. S. Pinafore and Cavalleria Rusticana

Prices 15c, 25c, 50c, $1

Monday, July 9—The Bohemian Girl

When You Visit

Salem, the

HOME of the WITCHES

Take the New Trolley Air Line. Cars leave Scollay Square at 5 minutes before and 32 minutes after the hour.

For the Fishing Grounds

STEAMER PHILADELPHIA

Leaves North side of Central Wharf, Foot of Pearl st., daily and Sunday at 9 a. m. Lines, bait and chowder free. Fare $1.00. Prize $200 in gold for largest cod caught during season.

Dominion Atlantic Ry. S. S. Line

DAILY SERVICE except Saturday Boston to Yarmouth, leaving Long Wharf, foot State st., 2 P. M., connecting there with train service to all points in Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland. "Prince George" and "Boston" in commission. For all information apply to Ticket Office, 3248 Washington st., or Long Wharf, foot State st. J. F. MASTERS, S. S. Supt.

NORUMBEGA PARK

Opens 10 a. m. Admission 10c

At Auburndale On-the-Charles

OPEN-AIR THEATRE Wonderful Aerial Ballet

Afternoon 2:30. Evening 8:30.

Take Auburndale Express at Boylston Station.

Follow the Flag Marked (N).

"I AM NOT A CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY"—W. R. HEARST

"Attacks Trusts' Allies in Politics and Says He Made the Fight for Democracy in 1904 When No Other Would Undertake the Task."

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.—Congressman William R. Hearst said last night:

"I would like to state very positively that I am not a candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination in 1908. Mr. Bryan said the other day that there were others besides himself who had claims on the nomination through services rendered the Democratic party, and mentioned pleasantly Mr. Folk, Mr. Bailey and myself.

"While appreciating Mr. Bryan's compliment, I must decline to be considered a candidate. Let the list stand, if Mr. Bryan pleases, Bryan or Folk or Bailey. For my part, I would substitute Stevenson for Bailey.

"Mr. Bryan's services to the Democracy are too well diagnosed to be rehearsed. He has led the party successfully in three Presidential campaigns and one Senatorial campaign. In the National House of Congress he has made the issues himself and expounded them with a brilliancy unequalled, unapproached.

Folk's Services Real.

"Mr. Folk's services to the Democracy are notable and real. In fact, his services have been rendered to all citizens irrespective of party, for his career as an honest and efficient House servant is an example to Republicans and Democrats alike.

"As for Mr. Bailey, well, Bailey's services have been rendered to that corporation end of the democratic party that is under slender democracy, and whose control of the machinery of the Democracy as well as the Republican party has led me to seek my ideals of the democracy of Jefferson and the early democracy of Lincoln in the Independence League.

"Barring the nomination for first place, given by the machine that nominated Parker, would be impossible for either of the prominent in the republican camp, John D. Rockefeller. Their unavailabilities are obvious. Folk and Bailey, for instance, would be a weak and evil ticket that would not mix a ticket of good pure water and Standard oil.

Too Much Like Circus.

"Bryan and Bailey would be alliterative and tickling to the ear, but would soon get mixed like the Barnum and Bailey to suit the discriminating taste of the convention.

"Why not Bryan or Folk or Stevenson in 1908 on the Democratic side, and why not Roosevelt and La Follette on the Republican slip.

"I repeat, decidedly and positively, that I am not a candidate. I made the fight in 1904 for what I considered true democracy for the democracy I had been taught and the democracy I believed in; for the democracy that represented the will of the majority and the best interests of the majority.

"I made the fight against what I honestly believed to be and still believe to be the forces of corporation corruption. I offered to lead that fight only when no other would undertake the task. I consider that I did my duty in that contest, but I will never undertake another in that way.

Will Lead or Follow.

"A man's motives are much misunderstood and his purpose much misrepresented if he can be charged with having a personal object to attain. I am, moreover, well pleased, as I am well satisfied, to use the powers of my publications to drive out of office the white slaves of the trusts and to promote the fortunes of the honest servants of the people; and I cannot do this as effectually if I am mixed up in purely party politics.

"I am eager to see the line drawn, irrespective of party, between those that believe in special privileges and those that believe in popular rights, between the producing classes and the plundering corporations, and wherever that line is drawn, I will gladly fight, in the lead or in the ranks, as required."

15 WITNESSES TO TELL OF ABUSES AT FOXBORO

LAWYER WHO SAYS TWO MEN HAVE BEEN KILLED THERE WILL PUSH CHARGES.

Declaring that he believes that two men have been killed outright, one more mortally wounded and many others brutally maltreated, Attorney Henry C. Long of the Tremont Building, who made his first investigation into the charges of abuses at the Foxboro State Hospital at the behest of Joseph A. Hicks, who charges attendants with cruelty, says that he will have fifteen witnesses, where Hicks's case is resumed before Judge Dee in the Walpole District Court next week, to relate the stories of horrible cruelty which they say they have suffered.

"By the time the case of Hicks is reached," said Attorney Long to the BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, "I shall have many witnesses who will tell of the brutal abuses which they say they have been subjected to at the Foxboro State Hospital, abuses that worked the death of Daniel J. Sullivan at Holyoke and Charles Haggerty at Foxboro, that sent John Baker to the Taunton Asylum a mental wreck for life and from which abuse Hicks, Joseph A. Hicks, was fortunate to escape with his life."

Told of Cruelty.

"I recall the instance of a man named Brennan, who will be a witness, and who some years ago was placed in a room with a colored man who was suffering the smallpox. Brennan says that when the disease protested, but in vain, until he, too, had contracted it himself, he fell ill. Finally friends became interested enough to get outside influence and have him removed to another hospital, who at once had it quarantined.

"I am told that many times on the same ward Haggerty died. He was a powerful, strong fellow, and when he was taken by the attendants were accustomed to jump upon him, sit down violently upon him and apply the toes of their shoes to his abdomen and continually maltreat him until the death resulted.

"Haggerty's offence, for which he was done to death, by, I am told, in his refusal to take a dose of salts under orders of the doctors. Haggerty died on the morning following his severest beating and when he died the principal duty of the institution. It is alleged, were attending some field sports outside, friendly patients marshaling to care for him.

"Sullivan, the other alleged victim, was in no wise a dangerous man, but was rather merely noisy and refractory, being somewhat weak physically. I am told that the attendants were frightened when they learned that Sullivan's father was an ex-Mayor.

"I have not yet called the attention of District Attorney Grover to these matters officially, but that will come in good time, I believe."

Supposed Death Natural.

Mr. Long said that he had received a letter from the coroner of Holyoke, Sullivan of Holyoke expressing surprise and indignation. Mr. Sullivan had always taken it for granted that his son had died a natural death.

The mother of Charles Haggerty of Chelsea has called upon Attorney Long and has joined her voice and hand to the proposed proceedings against the hospital.

Joseph A. Hicks, the ex-patient and Mr. Long's client, is busy seeing witnesses for the prosecution. Fifteen so far have been found, Mr. Long adds. "In the case of John Baker, it is told me that he was thrown to the floor by an attendant, his head coming in contact with the boards with such great violence that he was rendered unconscious. When he revived his reason had fled for life.

"What I tell the BOSTON AMERICAN is for the reason that I hope good may result in other institutions. Some patients in delirium kept up a wailing. I am told and would refer to the attendants were accustomed to give them hard punches in the abdomen, in the same vicious region. If a stiff punch was not enough, witnesses say that the attendants used their knees exactly in the same way and with the same effect that unconsciousness would result for an hour, when another application of the same kind if needed, would follow.

Couldn't Fight Back.

"The patients, being irrational, couldn't reason. The ignorant attendants, becoming enraged to violence, struck only with the fist, knee or foot. What was worse, the poor creatures were often put in a straitjacket or leg harness when the 'quieting' process was indulged. They couldn't even fight back.

"The agitation of the last few days has been added to by the refusal of the Council to confirm the nomination of Trustee John T. Nichols, whom Governor Guild nominated last week for reappointment.

Councillor Bartlett of Lynn, after a conference with the Governor, made the motion to lay over the confirmation of the nomination for one week. The nomination had been made before the charges against the Foxboro Hospital had been made public.

This does not imply that any charges have been preferred against Mr. Nichols, but before the end of another week the Governor and Council will take a trip to Foxboro and look into the matter themselves.

For a long time there have been rumors of abuses at Foxboro, but it has been impossible to arouse officials to any action in the matter until the recent glare of publicity.

23 DAYS

have elapsed since the BOSTON AMERICAN filed with the Attorney-General a formal information and petition asking suit to force the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad and the Boston & Albany Railroad to obey the law and to abandon the competing trolley lines which they have illegally acquired.

Why does the Attorney-General delay?

CANAL BONDS TO FEAR YELLOW BE AT PREMIUM FEVER ON LINER

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Now comes the first United States [illegible] to provide money for the construction of the Panama Canal. No [illegible] the new issue of $30,000,000? [illegible] expect some fancy bidding on this particular bond, because of [illegible] interest it will have in the future.

Bids on the bonds are coming in rapidly but at the present time [illegible] from small prospective investors. The big banks have not yet come forward. They are waiting to figure their bids down to the last decimal. Every confidence is manifested at the Treasury Department that the issue will command a premium, but there are as many opinions, almost, as there are officials to what will be the amount that the premium. The best opinion is that they will sell between 103 and 104.

AUTO KILLS BOY AS HE PLAYS NEAR HOME

PROVIDENCE, July 7.—Ralph Bangs, the five-year-old son of Pedro I. Bonet, of Appenang, was struck and killed in an automobile last evening. The lad was playing in the road near his home and was running across the street [illegible]

NEW YORK, July 7.—When the Ward liner Monterey from Havana came into quarantine today the quarantine doctors ordered fifty-seven passengers held on Hoffman Island for observation. The passengers objected vigorously at being detained, but their protests went unheeded.

Suspicious symptoms attracted the attention of the physicians to Alfred da Costa, a Brenan aboard the Colon from Colon. Da Costa was transferred to Swinburne Island to enable the physicians to determine whether or not he has yellow fever. The passengers and the rest of the crew were carefully inspected and considerable still be disinfected before she is permitted to dock.

GUILTY; TRIED TO POISON DAUGHTER

TRENTON, N. J., July 7.—Charles P. Davenport was found guilty yesterday of attempting to poison his twelve-year-old daughter, Josephine, by sending her a poisoned chocolate candy through the mail. The jury rendered the verdict in half an hour. The maximum sentence for Davenport is fifteen years in prison and a fine of $1,000.

SAN DOMINGO BATTLE; U. S. MARINES TO LAND

PREPARATIONS BEING MADE TO PROTECT AGREEMENTS WITH THIS COUNTRY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7.—Repair [illegible] are now being made to land United States marines at San Domingo where war [illegible] between the government and revolutionists. It is learned here that hostilities cannot proceed far with out making necessary the landing of marines to protect the foreign legations which have been made between the United States and the San Domingo government are signed.

Prior information regarding the war came from Commander Scales land at Monte Christi, who, in a telegram late yesterday afternoon to the Navy Department, said:

"The government leaders have attacked the revolutionists here, but were met with guerilla tactics and the prospects are that if these are continued the government forces will be worn out. The leaders of the old revolutionary parties are now endeavoring to return to this country."

It is admitted that should the revolutionists succeed in getting over the de facto government and themselves become the government demanding the surrender of the funds now accumulated in New York, and as the present government has already served notice that it would like a share in the distribution among its creditors, the situation might become very interesting for the United States, which undertook to collect the money for foreign creditors.

NAME ECKELS TO HEAD N. Y. LIFE

NEW YORK, July 7.—Insurance circles hear today that former Comptroller of the Currency James H. Eckels of Chicago, who was prominent in the monetary affairs of the country under President Cleveland, has been slated for president of the New York Life to succeed Alexander E. Orr. It was said that President Orr had served notice upon the trustees that he would not stand for reelection

LONGWORTHS AT THE ELYSEE

PARIS, July 7.—President and Mme. Fallieres received at the Elysee Palace yesterday Congressman Nicholas Longworth and Mrs. Longworth, who were accompanied by Ambassador and Mrs. McCormick. The visit, which was informal, lasted half an hour, during which the pair were shown through the salons and gardens. M. and Mme. Fallieres will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Longworth at dinner on Monday night.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON MASS 96

Following the formation of the Wage Earners' Central Club, of Boston, a week ago, the wage earners of Cambridge formally entered the political field last night at Central Labor Union Hall, that city. The following officers were elected: President A. W. Morrison; vice-president, Harry W. Joel; secretary, Clarence E. Akerstrom; financial secretary and treasurer, Michael D. Collins; board of directors, Wood E. McDonough, George A. Rodgers and Felix A. Guyette.

It was voted to send out several thousand circulars with the following pledge:

"I, the undersigned, without regard to past political affiliations, desire to enroll my name as a member of the Cambridge Wage Earners' Club, and agree to do all in my power to promote its interests in concentrating the voting power of the wage-earner upon candidates favorable to the wage-earner." All wage-earners, whether members of trades unions or not, desiring to join the club, are requested to send their names to Clarence E. Akerstrom, secretary, No. 25 Grant street, Cambridge.

The following committee was empowered to draw up a platform of principles and a constitution: M. D. Collins, Harry Joel, Charles E. O'Donnell, Clarence E. Akerstrom and F. A. Guyette. The club will meet on the second and fourth Tuesdays in Central Labor Union Hall.

CAMBRIDGE C. L. U. OFFICERS.

The Cambridge Central Labor Union made the following nominations for officers at last night's meeting: President, M. D. Collins, City Employes' Union No. 3270; J. J. Paul, Electrical Workers' Union No. 104; vice-president, D. H. Driscoll, Coal Teamsters' Union, No. 48; P. F. Sinclair, Horseshoers' Union No. 5; secretary, Clarence E. Akerstrom, Rubber Workers' Union; financial secretary and treasurer, Max Merk, Typographical Union No. 61; sergeant-at-arms, Joseph Landers, Cigarmakers' Union; trustees (three to be elected), Harry Joel, Cigarmakers' Union; I. Polak, Cigarmakers' Union; J. J. Higgins, Somerville City Employes' Union; A. W. Morrison, Carpenters' Union No. 441; Joseph J. Dwyer, Barbers' Union; W. S. Hogan, Carpenters' Union No. 441; auditors, Max Coleman, Cigarmakers' Union; R. D. Sullivan, Carpenters' Union No. 441; John O'Brien, Hack and Cab Drivers' Union No. 126.

Further arrangements were made for the field day to be held on Cambridge Labor Day. The committee has organized with President Collins chairman, Secretary Akerstrom secretary, and Max Merk of the Cambridge Typographical Union treasurer.

LABOR NOTES

Sub-committees were appointed by the Building Trades Council Labor Day Committee last night to fix organizations the coming week and request that they parade Labor Day.

Next Tuesday night there will be a meeting in Webb Memorial building to complete arrangements for a farewell testimonial and banquet to Frank K. Foster, secretary of the Boston Central Labor Union, who will attend the Bristol, Tenn., Labor Congress as fraternal delegate from the American Federation of Labor.

CANCER

Tumor, Chronic and all Blood Diseases cured by absorption. No pain, no knife, no blood. Send for booklet and symptom blank. Consultation free at office or by mail. Call or write now. All cases cured to stay cured. Hours 10 to 6; Sat. 10 to 9.

JAMES M. SOLOMON, M. D.
2A BEACON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and Booklet for Ladies, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., 2313 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

FIVE DOLLARS A MONTH!

For treatment and medicine to all who apply at the Office of the Ozone Chemic Physicians on or before July 14th. Office hours 9 a. m. to 12 m. IN Boston pl., from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 and 6 to 8 p. m. daily; no Sunday hours.

Liquozone Free.

Any sick person who has never used Liquozone should write The Liquozone Company, 456-462 Wabash Av., Chicago. They will send you an original bottle free. If you will state the disease to be treated.

LAX-ETS For the BOWELS.

Only 5 cents per box—Lax-ets, a new, sweet, tasteless laxative for constipation, sour stomach, bad breath, bad taste, biliousness, etc. Unless you try Lax-ets you will never know its value—and only 5 cents at druggists, or by mail for 2 3-cent stamps. Dr. Hand, Racine, Wis.

Headache?

Most common of ailments, due entirely to impaired digestion. Headaches and sick headache will disappear at once if the stomach and bowels are restored to health by

BU-LAX (Buhler's Laxative Salz). Not a patent medicine, but a perfect pharmaceutical preparation which has been prescribed by physicians for fifteen years here in New England.

Trial Size 25c. 50 Doses 50c.
ASK THE DRUGGIST.

SHOE FACTORY SOLD.

EXETER, N. H., July 7.—Hampton's long idle shoe factory which, when running, employed about seventy hands, has been sold to the Atlas Manufacturing Company of York, Me.

In Tomorrow's
Sunday American

Free Ticket to
WONDERLAND

The Great Amusement Resort at Revere Beach

CUT OUT THE COUPON and visit this land of wonders next Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday as a guest of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Don't Miss Them!

4 Magic Surprise Postals in Colors

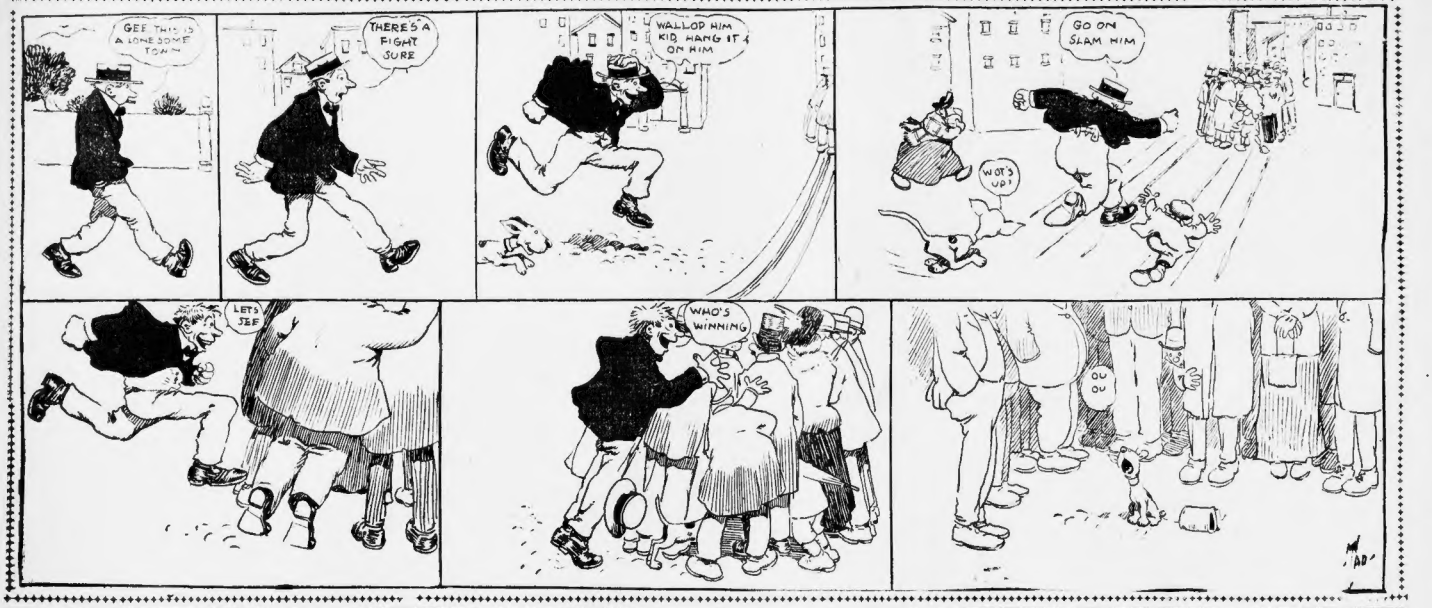
Lots of fun. The talk of the town. Follow directions for bringing out all the figures. Have a laugh at the antics of Buster, Leander and the Katzenjammer Kids.

Boston Sunday American

Largest Circulation in New England

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

IT LOOKED LIKE A REAL FIGHT, SO EVERYBODY JOINED THE CROWD --- BY CARTOONIST TAD.



Record of Horseman Who Was Nearly

A CENTURY ON TRACK

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VT., July 7.—After holding the ribbons over some of the fleetest steppers in the country for more than ninety-two years, or since he was eight years old, "Uncle Charlie" Taylor, the oldest horse driver in the world, has retired from the track and will not enter another race. The veteran horseman, who is easily the most remarkable physical specimen of old age alive today, furnished this information to a reporter as he was lustily engaged in erecting a fence around the timber land of his employer, James Ballard of White River Junction.

It is not because of any inability to handle a horse, or even mount a sulky, that Charles Taylor has abandoned the life which he has led since he was a mere boy, but because he feels that there are not sufficient inducements in the business today to run chances of being hurt and possibly killed. He has no one dependent in this world, and he has not lost the nerve, but he has gone beyond the time when money is an object, for he has been well paid for what he has done with James Ballard, the son of his old racing partner, and that is all he wants. Then, again, he has won all the laurels that he desires, and he believes in stepping aside and giving the younger element a chance.

Sensitive About Age.

But the old "war horse" of the turf declares he is not an old man in the strict meaning of the word, and that is the only thing about which he is sensitive. He has a record of his birth, which makes his age 100, December 28, 1906, but he believes he is as young in body and intellect as many men a generation his junior.

While it may be almost impossible to credit it, the old man can handle a fence with as much vim as a colt from the head of a six footer, can at a clip which would distance many trotters still on the track today, he is, in a half dozen words, jump across a brook and perform other feats which would put some men to shame.

If anyone asks him about the story and his theory, the gray haired sulky driver smiles and says that "old boots are not dead yet." In addition, he tells a good anecdote about President Roosevelt, who was the guest of honor at a dinner held in Windsor, the State there years ago.

"The President was in a jolly mood and at the Windsor track when I drove an exhibition half mile with Robert B. in 1:07, and when I finished at the wire President Roosevelt held it hard from the stand, saying: 'I want to shake the old man's hand.' One of the judges told him that I would alight and come up there, whereupon the President said, 'Oh, no, he can't and cannot get off the sulky,' but when I heard that as he emerged from the door beneath the stand I jumped to the ground and went to meet him with extended hand, and I never received a more cordial reception in all my life, but I fooled him if he actually thought that a man ninety-seven years old had to be strapped to a sulky."

This is only one of the numerous prided features of the old man's life. During the many years he followed the race track he traveled from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. He has driven upon most every track, and his success was so numerous that he never kept any account of them. He rode horseback for years before he sulkies or even the wagons were introduced in racing, and in his long career has driven nearly twice as many times as any other man in the business today. He has gone beyond the time when money is an object, for he has made enough of that, and he made it honestly. During that time his old racing partner and that is all he wants. Then, again, he has won all the laurels that he desires, and he believes in stepping aside and giving the younger element a chance.

Eight-Year-Old Champion.

Taylor was born in Kingston, Ont., December 28, 1806, and he was taught to ride horseback by his father when he was quite young. When the boy was eight years old he was the champion rider of his town, and that year he took his first race. After saying that he was the champion rider of his town, and that he could lick all comers, the boy was declared the champion, and from that day on he had an established reputation as a jockey.

Taylor came to the United States when he was about twenty-five years old, and his success was great from the beginning as a driver.

For the past forty years Taylor has made his home at White River Junction, and he has spent a greater part of his time on the Billings track in this place.

Of all the drivers the United States has produced there is not one who is more of a favorite than Uncle Charlie. He is made man and otherwise, and when he has his neighbors or half the boys inside of a saloon all his life he never gambled or bought pools from the "bookies." He attributes the fact that he never uses profane language

HERRESHOFF TO HAVE TWO TRIAL BOATS

Designer Herreshoff will have two Sonder Klasse boats in the trials to select representatives of this country in the races with Germany in September The craft are the Skiddoo and the Wink VI. Both boats were completed a month ago and were sailed around Cape Cod, the Skiddoo arriving at Marblehead two weeks before the Chewink VI. The latter was weather bound four days in Vineyard Haven, and when she made the trip around the Cape she met with hard conditions of both sea and wind. Those who were on her say she behaved well.

The Skiddoo has not yet started in a race, and in friendly try outs with some of the boats in her class she has fallen behind her rivals. Judged by her going, she has certainly not performed as well as many prominent amateur yatchmen believed she would. She is owned by Herbert M. Sears, one of the best amateur patrons of the sport.

The Chewink VI. is owned by Frank E. Mesonbey, Jr., who is regarded as an excellent racing man. He has had plenty of experience and is considered one of the best of the Dorchester skippers. The Wink VI. since her arrival at Marblehead has been tried out against the Sunatra, the Bonbird and the Haysead, and she overtailed them. She is held in high esteem by the yachtsmen who have seen her perform, some of whom place her among the three boats which will meet the Germans.

JEFF OVERALL LIKES FANS TO JOLLY HIM

CHICAGO, July 7.—"If the fans of Cincinnati had treated me the way I was received on the occasion of my first appearance here with the Cubs," remarked Jeff Overall, former Red pitcher, "I might have made a success of the game there this season instead of being almost driven back to the old family fruit ranch out in California. In Cincinnati when ever I went into the box there would be whoops of 'Good boy, Jeff,' from a few of the spectators, and yells of 'Take the ball out, we never could pitch,' from a large bunch of fans. And those were about the only remarks that were made either. Wasn't it natural that I should feel discouraged under such conditions and not be able to do myself and the team justice? How different it was when I pitched my first game for the Cubs on the local grounds the other day. I was cheered, jolted and encouraged from the moment I stepped on the rubber. Every ball that I pitched brought forth some sort of favorable comment from the stands, until I felt that I simply had to win the game in the face of so much loyalty and good feeling. If followers of the game only knew how much depend upon their supporting their home players instead of trying to take the management of the team out of the hands of the people who are paid to look after that end of the game, ball players all over the country would have a better time of it and would play better baseball. I know that it worked that way with me."

COLLEGE MEN NO GOOD FOR BIG LEAGUES

CHICAGO, July 7.—"All this talk you hear going the rounds at various times during the season to the effect that this or that college player would greatly strengthen some major league team, or that some amateur from the lots ought to be tried out on the big circuit, makes me laugh," observed Perry Skilton, the Dartmouth College twirler, who is spending the Summer at his home in this city, and who was accounted the best college twirler in America this year.

"I have seen all the crack college men this year, and I also have seen a majority of the National and American League games, and by comparing the players in the two classes I have come to the conclusion that there are few, if any, college men who could jump into the game and take the places of any of the men who are now working on the big circuits.

"Of course, there are stars among the college players, but they simply are stars in their own class. Take some of the individuals who are accounted coulees among the followers of the college sport, and they would create laughter if they tried to play the game in the big leagues that we have here in this city, or in other big teams.

"So far as I am concerned, I have not yet decided that I will turn professional and try my college skill and success as a twirler against the big leaguers. If I do the chances are that I will go with the Chicagos and not with an Eastern team, as reported."

Aged Seventy-eight, to Get $2,500

WALKS 60,000 MILES

LONDON, July 7.—Mark Ali, the man of seventy-eight who is attempting to walk 60,000 miles in seven years, called at the newspaper offices here after tramping during the day from Canterbury, a distance of fifty six miles. Ali, who started his task on August 6, 1900, has been promised $2,500 if he completes it. Up to the present time he has walked 51,750 miles. He was driven to undertake the walk because he was unable to find work at his trade of engineering on account of his age. When he started he weighed eleven stone six pounds, but now he does not draw the scale at ten stone. He gets very tired at the end of his day's journey.

His travels have been by no means devoid of accident. He has been lost in snowdrifts five times. He was run over by lightning at Marseilles and stoned and shot at in Germany. All wears a Union Jack tied around his arm, and to it he attributes his ill treatment in Germany. He has not got on so well since he lost his sidekick. Business, three years ago. The dog walked 24,000 miles with him, and the old man feels his loss keenly. "He's my best friend when Business died," he said simply. "I carried him a day before I could bring myself to bury him. That was in Marseilles."

Ali has earned $100 at his trade in various places while on his walk and has also received $225 in gifts. He has worn out thirty nine pairs of boots. He has toured the British Isles seven times and has also been through France, Portugal, Spain, Holland, Switzerland, Italy and Germany. He hopes to be allowed to walk through Russia. All finds fish or mutton chops the best food to walk on, but when he cannot afford these he finds raisins the best thing to ward off the pangs of hunger. He has two meals a day. His drink is tea or cocoa, and he never takes cold water, which, he says, would be dangerous for him on a long walk.

SYRACUSE IS TRYING FOR HJERTBERG

NEW YORK, July 7.—It is understood that the athletic authorities of Syracuse University have decided upon Ernie Hjertberg as trainer and general coach for the teams at the Salt City institution. Dr. C. P. Hutchins, who had charge of the four crews which represented the team in the intercollegiate regatta, has left to take a position at the University of Wisconsin, and the Syracuse people, who were after Hjertberg when he was trainer at Columbia, want to get him now.

Hjertberg has little to do with college athletics at present. He was in charge at Columbia three years ago when Syracuse made its first offer, but his feelings of loyalty to the institution here were too great. It is said that he has had cause to regret his sacrificing his business interests to sentiment.

A great many of the men who have been prominent in the Irish American A. C. have been Syracuse athletes, notably Dan Duffy, Lowe, Robertson, Sandford, Ralph, Hour, Young and Allen. The latter is the present captain of the track team. It is understood that if Hjertberg goes to Syracuse he will have charge of the training of the football players as well as of the coaching of the track athletes. His time then will be more general than they were at Columbia.

Samuel H. Cook, graduate manager of athletics at Syracuse, is strongly in favor of Hjertberg. "He is an enthusiast over track athletics and a capable trainer, and should be glad to get him, and we think that he is a good man to succeed Dr. Hutchins," The first acquaintance Syracuse had with Hjertberg's training methods was in 1902, when Columbia beat our Syracuse in a close dual meet at Syracuse.

DOUGHERTY WITH CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, July 7. Comiskey says that Pat Dougherty, formerly of the Collins team and later with New York, will join the White Sox during their Boston series, which opens to-day at Boston.

HERMIS WILL BE SOLD AT AUCTION

NEW YORK, July 7. Hermis the winner of twenty-eight races and $55,480; Stalwart, the winner of $48,028, and Advance Guard, the winner of forty-eight races and $50,214, will be sold at auction to-day at Sheepshead Bay, following the sale of yearlings from several Kentucky studs.

These three horses are to be sold to dissolve a partnership between Edward R. Bradley and Foxhall A. Shields. Mr. Bradley owns a half interest in Advance Guard and Hermis, a three quarter interest in Stalwart. There is said to be little likelihood that either Mr. Bradley or Mr. Shields will be tempting bidders for any one of the three horses.

The sale is most important of the Spring on account of the splendid achievements of Hermis, a son of the imported Ogden, Hermence, out of Katy of the Lodge. He was one of the fastest horses that ever raced in this country. As a two-year-old he won four races, ran second twice and third twice. In 1905 he won ten times, among his victories being the Travers Stakes, Saranac Stakes, Free Special, Oceanview Handicap, Jerome Handicap and Manursonck Handicap. There were eight winnings in his credit in 1906, among them being the Brighton Cup and the Delegmere Stakes.

Hermis's great year, however, was 1904, when he won the Suburban, beating Master Daingerfield, Irish Lad, Dr. Picket and Africander. There were four other notable victories to his credit in this year. He also started in the World's Fair Handicap, but was withdrawn because of a cough. As a six-year-old he won only twice. He has not been seen in the winning circle in 1906.

Advance Guard is by imported Ogden from Nellie Van. He has raced more than was a five-year-old in 1902. Stalwart raced this year, but was taken out of training. He is by the Duke of Middleburg, out of Mellie, and has a brilliant record. As a three-year-old he won the Withers, the Century and the Annual Champion. He was second last year, and his only win this year in the Metropolitan Handicap, plainly showed that he was not up to his form.

AL BRIDWELL IS A GOOD EXCHANGE

Boston is getting particularly over his way," said Fraser. "Jim is getting the fact that better all the time, and by the end of this season he will be one of the best batsmen in the National League. I worked with his brother Ed on the Philadelphia team for three years, and I know more I see of Jim the more I can see where he has all the artistic characteristics of that great batsman.

"They are being developed slowly but surely, and they developed in Ed. Why, at one time Harry Wright, then manager of the Phillies, carried Ed on release arouna in his pocket for a week. It having been captured by the owners of the team. Then Ed struck his gait and became one of the greatest hitters the game ever has known. And Jim ought to do likewise."

N. E. LEAGUE.

At Worcester—Worcester, 4; New Bedford, 3. At Haverhill—Haverhill, 10; Haverhill, 8. At Lynn—Lynn, 9; Taunton, 3.

NEW BOULEVARD IS READY FOR USE

By J. C. KERRISON.

Another boulevard road was opened to the motorists and horsemen this morning. It is that stretch of road connecting Lynn with Revere Beach reservation, from Lynn line to Revere street, Revere, and which has been under construction for something like a year. The opening of this road virtually means one long stretch of fine road from the Mystic Valley Parkway at the Medford, through Everett, Chelsea, Revere to Lynn.

The only missing portion of a boulevard road, or rather the missing link, is that between Eliot Circle and Revere street, Lynn. In the Winter months that will be open.

The restrictions regarding the use of the so-called Revere Beach reservations by motorists are only in operation during the Summer months, and then between the hours of 10 a. m. and midnight. This road is bound to become popular with the motorists who are bound to the North Shore, as the only bad stretch of road is less than a mile in length, and is by no means as bad as is the road from the Lynn turn pike to Lynn Common, a thoroughfare which at its best is full of ruts and at ways stony. This is recognized as about the worse piece of road to be found any where in the State. It has long been a wonder to the traveler why the Lynn authorities permit it to exist in that condition.

The opening of the new boulevard this morning goes a long way toward completing the stretch of the macadam road from Medford right down to Gloucester in one direction, and to Andover and Lawrence in the other. It is another indication of what the people of Massachusetts does for her citizens who travel by the roads.

The new section of the boulevard begins as already stated at Revere street, and runs along the beach road to the Point. Here the road at the Point of Pines is a circle known as Northern Circle, almost the counterpart of Eliot Circle. Those who desire to return by the beach road can easily make a turn in the circle, while those to the North will find a northern drive-way across the new bridge spanning the Saugus river and direct across the said boulevard into Lynn.

This road is bound to be a favorite one with those who use it, as it permits of a fair driving chance, as it permits of a fair driving chance, as it permits of a fair driving chance

FASTEST TROTTERS IN THE WORLD MEET TO-DAY

GREAT RACE CARDED AT READVILLE

Continued from First Page.

finely, not showing a sign of the old trouble. Just before shipping from Poughkeepsie I drove him a mile in 1:09¾, half in 1:02¼. He coasted out after the trials so satisfactorily, but right after my arrival here I noticed he seemed to favor the hind ankle I supposed was the strong one.

At first I thought it my imagination, as it would not be true. I am inclined to believe Readville track a hoodoo for Tiverton. The only two times he was ever back of money in a race was right here and it has been here he went lame last year and again now.

Every train brought bunches of men and women to the track. Their appetite for a thrilling horse race had been whetted by the disappointment of July 4, when a great three-cornered race had to be put over until to-day on account of the rain.

Since the Postoffice Secretary Jewett has had more or less men on the course putting it in the condition as one could wish to see for experienced horsemen were willing to wager that exception-ally fast time was even on the cards.

New Englanders do love a first-class trotting race, and no greater attraction could have been arranged for them than the one they came to see. The great rivalry of the two contestants, the fact that their best records is within a fraction of a second of each other only served to make the interest in the race more keen.

It was hardly expected that the horses could best their best mark, as this season of the year has stronger things than ever happened and in a struggle like this there was sure to be fast clocking.

To add zest to the conflict the money hanging in the balance for the winner amounts to a fortune. The first horse will get $7,500 and fifty per cent of the 40 per ratio of the gate receipts.

It can be safely said that the winner will realize fully $12,000 for trotting the race. The event is host two in 3 heats, on the New York plan of a horse not getting a heat in two going to the burn, and the best winners fighting out alone the third and deciding heat.

From the training quarters of each comes the word that the entire stars are in the pink of condition. Each of the trainers and drivers openly state their confidence in the ability of their horses to head the summary.

So far as the rail birds can find out, each has been trials within a fraction of a second of the others, both on mile-haives and even quarters.

It is like boosting a penny to figure the winner. All three have a great chance to cop the race. The slightest error by either means certain defeat. This means that a lot must be left to the fortunes of war or acting luck.

AMATEUR BASEBALL NOTES.

The Douglas Club desires games with 15-16-year-old teams. Address Al Gay, 4 Eggleston square, South Boston.

The Roxbury A. C. wants games with some 15-16 foot average teams. Reasonable guarantee expected. Address Manager Gay, 4 Eggleston square, Roxbury Mass.

The trial throws and jumps will not be taken part in by the following: J. Walker, '28 Ripley street, Medford.

The St. Mark's baseball team would like games with 12-13-year-old teams. F. E. Doe, No. 52 King street, Dorchester.

The Rosemont baseball team would like games with 10-11-year-old teams. Russell P. Smith, 101 King street, Dorchester.

The Warren Juniors want games with 12-13-year-old teams for Saturdays and holidays. Phone Tre. No. 611 Third street.

The Elliots of the North End would like to play an 12-14-year-old uniformed team. E. Bolton, 456 Cardinal, No. 22 Sheafe street, city.

SOLDIERS IN FIELD SPORT AT FT. BANKS

At the Fort Banks field day the athletic events were the feature attractions. Captain Francis F. Howell A. C. had charge of the games.

The principal event was the 100-yard dash with by Sergeant Manlon, Seventy-sixth Co., the star athlete of the post, in 10 4-5 seconds. The next of importance was the relay race, which was awarded to the Seventy-sixth Company, time, 2m. 10 4-5s. Private Patterson, Seventy-sixth Company, and Private Girade, Eighty-ninth Company, leading. The former easily distanced his opponent. Private Girade, though a hot contestant at the finish was no match for Sergeant Manlon of the Seventy-sixth Company.

The most amusing feature of the day was the "Shoe Race" and Private Gage, Seventy-sixth Company, found his. No. 8's fitted and wore them to the winning line, time, 1m. 1s.

The "tug of war" went to the Eighty-ninth Company by virtue of superior ground and weight.

TENNEYITES HOPE TO WIN FINAL

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON	GIANTS
Bridwell, ss	Bresnahan, c f
Tenney, 1b	Strang, r f
Brain, 3b	Mercer, 1b
Bates, c f	Merkle, l f
Howard, c f	Dahlen, 2b
Dolan, r f	Devlin, 3b
Brown, c	Gilbert, 2b
Strobel, 2b	Bowerman, c
Young, p	McGinnity, p

POLO GROUNDS, New York, July 7. Gotham fans wended their way to the historic diamond-field in a state of uncertainty, as the Gothamites have learned to have a wholesome respect for the Tenneyites since they have turned the Giants down in some of the greatest battles ever seen between two teams.

It was the third game, and each team was in possession of one, and it was a safe bet that both would make a desperate effort to land the third and last of the series to-day.

Tenney's men showed no effects of the hot pace which McGraw's men have carried them along, and were as sprightly as two year-olds in a stake event.

The Giants had their reputation to sustain, and visions of another setback by the Infielders did not appeal to them.

It was scratch gravel from the word for

NATIONAL LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won	Lost	P.C.
Chicago	39	22	.639
New York	41	25	.621
Pittsburg	41	25	.621
Philadelphia	36	27	.571
Cincinnati	28	36	.438
Brooklyn	28	40	.412
Boston	26	40	.394
St. Louis	17	49	.258

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At New York, Boston, 2; New York, 4.
At Pittsburg, Pittsburg, 6; Cincinnati, 0 (two innings).
At Brooklyn, Philadelphia, 10; Brooklyn, 0.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at New York.
Philadelphia at Brooklyn.
Chicago at Pittsburg.
Cincinnati at St. Louis.

MORAN MEETS HUGH M'LEAN AT REVERE

It is a dual match at the Revere track to-night when Jimmy Moran and Hugh MacLean meet in a twenty-five-mile race behind the motors.

It will be a fight all the way a there will be a pair of professionals existing on the track to-night.

As Wallbrook has lost gone almost to the limit both men between them will have the privilege of meeting Jimmy Moore and was needless to say final heats want the chance.

Both riders have always claim the championship and never miss a chance to prove positively the claim. Moran, however, has always had the best of MacLean in the scrap for

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

NEW STYLE HELPS YOU TO MAKE OVER DRESSES

Contrasting "Hem" Is Welcomed by the Thrifty

Proves a Help in Freshening Up Old Gowns

ONE of the freaks of fashion this season is the contrasting "hem" used on all sorts of gowns, from silk to chiffon. This "hem," or binding, is usually about two inches in width, is more often of silk than any other material, and may be either of matching or contrasting color.

This scheme has been very much used by the notable French couturieres, and is a favorite way of introducing the touch of black that they are employing with figured materials of a "Pompadour" type.

Smart domestic designers have adopted the same wrinkle in making up linen costumes, and it offers great possibilities for making over gowns or freshening those that are worn at the feet.

For lengthening frocks for growing girls this or wide bands, contrasting in material but matching in color, is an excellent expedient.

If the bands are wide it is well to have the upper edge done in points, battlements or scallops, and they can be stitched by machine, blind stitched or finished with a row of narrow soutache braid.

Tucks, in many styles, and fold that simulate tucks are more than ever in evidence on up-to-the-minute models of all materials.

Pipings of contrasting color, or matching color, in taffeta or woolen fabrics are modish and dressy in appearance, and cost little except for the labor of applying them.

In this season, when almost every sight of fashion from shoes to hats and gloves has meant an added cost to everyone, this contrasting note is welcomed eagerly by the multitudes who have been exercising a deal of insanity in freshening up last year's dresses.

At least Dame Fashion has set her stamp of approval on a style which wears a decided economy

THE NEW CONTRASTING HEM

TO WATERPROOF CLOTH

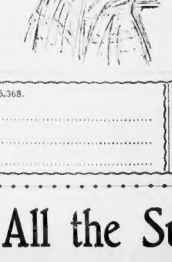
TAKE of powdered alum and sugar of lead each half an ounce and stir them into a gallon of rain water, and when the mixture is clear pour off the upper liquid. Immerse the cloth for twenty-four hours, then dry and press it. The cloth will be rendered waterproof, while the weight of the wool and strong will remain unimpaired in color and texture, and will stand any amount of rain to which you are likely to be exposed.

HOW TO CARRY BABY

Both the spine is quite straight, and the weight will distribute itself equally between the pressure is applied. The back must be well supported, and even an older child should not be allowed to sit up too long, or the spinal column, which has not yet become set, may suffer from such injudicious treatment. The best way to carry a baby is in the arms, but this is not always convenient, and much better for baby to be carried in a sling than for him to be moved in some other arms.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

LADIES' MATINEE



No. 5,368.

SIZE .....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

There's One Debt No Living Being Can Ever Repay

By Beatrice Fairfax

RATHER than pay two dollars a week toward the support of his aged mother, a Roxbury man recently went to the penitentiary.

There is nothing in the world more contemptible than ingratitude on the part of a child toward the mother who bore him.

A whole lifetime of devotion on the part of the mother, who has watched over the tender love and care, and gave him in his infancy and his childhood, can never be repaid.

If young people only knew the impression they make when they are disrespectful to their parents, I believe they would be guilty of it.

Not only does it betray lack of feeling, but also lack of breeding.

A good son makes a good husband, and a good daughter a good wife, and I advise you all, young men and women, to find out what kind of sons and daughters your sweethearts are before you choose them for life partners.

I would hate to be the wife of a man who went to the penitentiary rather than give his poor old mother two dollars a week.

The woman who married him would be condemning herself to lifelong misery.

Your parents have brought you up, educated you, given you your start in life.

Your mother's eyes have grown dim, and her shoulders weary shaving and caring for you.

Your father has grown old and gray in the struggle to make a home for you.

Do you think you can ever do too much to make them happy and comfortable in their old age?

Don't make them feel that they are old and useless and that nobody wants them around.

Honor and respect them, and see that your friends and acquaintances who come to the house do likewise.

In doing all this you are only repaying the debt you owe your parents. You deserve no special credit for it, for you are simply doing your duty.

When I see a young girl answering her mother in an impatient, saucy manner I think to myself: Young woman, you are not the kind of girl I would want any man I liked to marry, for you never could make any man happy.

When you see a girl or a man caring tenderly for an old person, parent or friend that is the girl or man to cultivate.

The girl will be sweet and gentle and womanly.

The man will be strong and tender and manly.

But when you see a man treating his mother or father with disrespect, keep away from him, he is not the kind of man who will make you happy.

And when you see a girl letting her mother do all the heavy work and speaking impertinently to her, keep away from her also, for she is not the girl any man wants for his wife.

It is your privilege and duty to see that your parents are comfortable and happy in their old age, and nothing can excuse lack of attention on your part.

Advice to Anxious Sweethearts

By Beatrice Fairfax

A FAIR ARRANGEMENT

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have paid attention to a young woman for the past year.

Now, there are reasons why I do not wish to marry, and, wishing to be perfectly upright, I told my friend that my attentions were not serious, and that I did not wish to be considered a suitor to her accepting invitations from other young men, as she is a popular girl and has many friends.

She became very indignant and stored me roundly for supposing that she had considered my attentions in any way serious, and yet she continues to refuse the slightest attention from anyone but myself.

Under these circumstances, do you consider that I am acting unmanly in using up two of her evenings each week? She has also given me to understand that should I pay attention to any other girl our friendship must cease.

YOU have been perfectly honest regarding your attentions, and if the girl thoroughly understands the situation and still wishes to have you call you are relieved of all responsibility. She is foolish to cling to the attentions of a man who frankly tells her his intentions are not serious.

MAKE NO ENGAGEMENTS

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

A young man whom I dislike calls at our house whom I dislike very much. He is a perfect gentleman, and I know he thinks very much of me, but I do not. I am very cold toward him and do not encourage him in making engagements. He has escorted me to several places of amusement, but when he does I always meet a gentleman friend of his, whom I like a great deal, although it is only rumored that he is almost engaged. So I really only half go with him, as he never takes her out anywhere. He is very friendly toward me and he also knows that I dislike him to be more than friendly. This friend whom I dislike is continually making engagements for me. What I want to know is how I can tell him I don't want him to do so, as I wouldn't hurt his feelings for anything.

CONSTANT READER.

IF you don't like him why do you go with him? It would be much kinder to him in the long run if you did not go with him at all. It is never enough to have some reason why you don't like a person, but one reason is sufficient. You and he never get hot yourself grow too interested in the other man, or he may be engaged to the girl you speak of.

Every Woman Can Have a Good Neck

THE new collarless styles are being vaseline well into the throat where it is welcomed with delight by every woman who can wear them, partly because of their beauty, but largely, too, because of the ease with which it is possible to keep the neck at its prettiest when it is untrammeled by even the sheerest, lightest apology for a collar that a lingerie blouse ever boasts.

As only the exceptional woman can wear them, however, it is well for those who cannot to guard against the ugly line right about the throat which is an inevitable outcome of the wearing of collars in Summer time, when dust and perspiration conspire to injure and deface the skin wherever there is the slightest degree of pressure.

But first a very big, ounce of prevention of all sorts of ugly lines should be taken, and that lies in avoiding the wearing of anything tight about the throat. Tight collars bring on endless ills from a beauty standpoint—creases and a dark line are sure to result, to say nothing of the headaches and flushed face.

If you have your lingerie collars boned, see to it that the ends of each tiny bone are well covered; and don't use that kind of bone which splinter and work through their covering like so many pins, and which make ugly scratched places upon the skin that are often very hard to heal.

There are two ways of removing the dark collar line about the throat. One is to apply peroxide of hydrogen by means of a bit of absorbent cotton or a soft cloth. Often this is on at night after your bath, leaving it there all night, and washing it off in the morning.

Apply every two or three nights until the stain is bleached off—in a couple of weeks this should be accomplished.

The other way is to rub cold cream or vaseline well into the throat where it is needed, letting it stay on all night. Every woman who can wear them, partly wiping off whatever excess of grease there is in the morning and bathing with soap and as hot water as you can stand. Then, by sponging with cold water, making a cup of your two hands and dashing the cold water on freely if you are susceptible to colds.

In this every night for two or three weeks, and the dark line will gradually disappear.

Massaging the neck is of great benefit, whether it be fat or not, for the muscles are sometimes developed by gentle massaging and keep a fat neck from getting flabby.

For a thin neck the massaging should be accompanied by the use of a good cream, taking care not to use either lanolin or anything rather rich, as both of these have a tendency to yellow the skin.

Those with a thin neck should take a small flesh brush or soft nail brush with oil and scrub vigorously, well into the edge of the jaw and perhaps even the cheeks, for as ugly a line there as the collar does on the neck itself.

BROADENS THE CHEST

EXERCISE with dumbbells that will broaden the chest and develop the neck consists in lifting the weight out at full length first above the head, then in front, then straight to the side, and lastly as far behind the back as one can reach. The arm should be held without bending at the elbow, and a weight is used in each hand. Both weighing a pound each will be heavy enough. The exercises should be done for five times each day beginning, effort being put into the thrust.

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IS THIS YOUR PICTURE? IF SO, YOU'RE IN LUCK

THIS snapshot was taken yesterday in the heart of the shopping district. Is it a photograph of you? If so, call at the BOSTON AMERICAN office, identify it, and a $2 bill will be handed to you.

For purposes of absolute identification it is desirable that you wear the dress you had on when the photograph was taken.

One of these pictures will be taken daily in the shopping district. Your photo may appear any day. Watch for it and win a prize.

Dainty and Pretty Home-Made Bonnet

AMERICAN mothers who have taken cords at intervals of a half inch to the kindly to those lovely little French bonnets will be delighted with the latest fashion, which really seems the most becoming of all. This may be, in part, due to the fact that it is eminently practical, a point very reasonably demanded for children's clothes in America.

Such a bonnet is easily made at home—so say those first Cradle experiments. It requires one yard of cambric about embroidery, in some small, simple design, a half yard of six-inch deep embroidery flouncing, a yard of thin lawn for lining, a piece of small cotton cord and six yards of soft, three-inch satin ribbon.

Cut your brim and sides of crown on the lengthwise of your material. The round of the crown is also cut on the straight. The linings should follow the same rule.

Begin your sewing with the poke brim; baste lining and outside together, turn in your outer edges toward each other and stitch on the extreme edge; rip out your basting, slip a cord between outside and lining, stitch it in place and cultivate the inside.

Do the large part of your crown in exactly the same manner, beginning your first cord in a tiny hem, so that it may be drawn in at the corners to fit the small centre crown.

Be careful not to let your stitches run into this first cord, or cause it much act as a sort of drawstring. For cording our centre of crown, begin with the centre cord, going outward in the line indicated.

When all are basted, take the pieces together by the basting. Plait your cambric in small, simple delicate plaits; finally, to give a regular French touch, arrange your ribbon in a soft cockette over each ear.

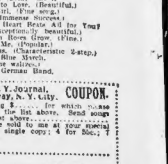
Hair Removed

from a woman's face by the Woodbury Method never returns. Our perfect system is controlled by expert operators.

JOHN H. WOODBURY DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE

(Dept. K.) 58 Winter St., Boston.

GREAT SONG "HITS," 15c



The greatest songs of who is making the greatest song writer of the time. Each of these 15c—is printed beautifully on fine paper, carefully written music, complete words, and many other popular song numbers. His "Blue Bell" theme has had a record of more than 800,000 copies sold, and enjoys the rare distinction of being sung, whistled and played in almost every church part of the globe. "Starlight," "Dewey Corner," "Good-Bye, Dolly Gray," and "The Good Old U. S. A." have also enjoyed the like distinction. The following are the best of Shannon's song hits: "CATHAY (eg. Asiatic Intermezzo)," "Where the Southern Roses Grow," (Fine.) "Make a Coon Love Me," (Ragtime.) "Jinkins' Mardi Gras," (Characteristic 2-step.) "America or The Blue Anchor," (Patriotic.) "Lover's Garden," (Fine waltzes.) "The Leader of the Germans" Band.

Music Dept., N. Y. Journal, 1789 Broadway, N. Y. City. COUPON.

I am enclosing $..... for which please send songs from the list above. Send songs as checked in list above.
(These are to be sold to me at your special price of 15c. a single copy; 4 for 50c.; 7 for $1.)

NAME .....

STREET .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

"SHADOWS OF NEW YORK"

CHAPTER LXVI.—Continued.

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"MISS WYNNE, you have confessed that you would like to see more of the world than so far you have had an opportunity of doing. Well, your duties at the school would for the greater part of the year keep you tied to a little town as much as for the world in that in which you have been living. In a word, Miss Wynne, I have come to offer you the means of spending a pleasant, idle year, travelling about, seeing the world, and at the same time of obliging me very much more indeed, than I can express."

Herries explain yourself, Mr. Herries," she cried excitedly.

"For a certain reason connected, you must understand, with matters quite apart from myself, I very much wish not to take this post. I want you to let me write you out a cheque for $2,500 and consider the engagement cancelled."

The little schoolmistress starred at him open-eyed.

"You mean you offer me five years' salary?" she cried incredulously.

"As compensation for your trouble and disappointment," said Harries.

"But, but I don't understand it at all," Miss Wynne cried. "Why you do not wish me to come I do not of course know; but as no employer need only give me six months' salary in lieu of notice and the matter is done, why should you offer me this large sum?"

"I wish to be quite fair to you," he said; "there is a stipulation attached. In view of the obligation it would place me under, there seems to be no objection. Frankly, Miss Wynne, though I do not wish you to come to Yonkers, I want—to buy your name, to buy your identity, as it were. In other words, the lady who will take the place you were to have filled, I wish to be known as Miss Wynne, to represent herself as the daughter of the former steward who went to England——"

For a moment Miss Wynne did not answer; then she said slowly:

"I need not say, of course, that this sounds a very odd thing; it is a deception to which I become a party, if I consent. I should like to know a little more Mr Herries, before I can give you my answer."

An Act of Charity

"You have complete about lending your self to a deception, Herries said. "But I admire you for them. In this matter I am not at liberty to take you into my confidence—only you may be sure of one thing. It is perfectly innocent deception, prompted by no dishonourable motives. If you were to know the whole circumstances in the case, you would understand that you were being asked to lend your help in the highest sense of the word. I can only say, on this point, that if you will consent to help me in this matter you will be helping a woman who is in great trouble through no fault of her own; you have been the means of her own loss, the word of honour, on that point."

Miss Wynne had been regarding Herries with her clear, grave eyes.

"And you assure me, Mr. Herries, frankly, absolutely, on the ground of your word of honour, that this is the only way in which you can help this lady?" she asked.

"In this way only," he answered. "I have explained the circumstances to you as fully as I can, and I have given you my word of honour. I can only repeat that the matter is very important. And I am very tempting. And I am very tempting. And

"The deception would be that if you sent your name down you would be known as Miss Wynne. You say you are not at liberty to tell me the reason, Come, Miss Wynne, you will agree?"

"I very mysterious," she added, "and Herries lingering scrupulously.

"And so, since another's name is involved," he said. "I won't put it as a mere monetary matter, but as one of honour. Miss Wynne, will you lend your name, your identity, will you sell; for $2,500?"

He held out his hand. Miss Wynne sat for a moment, looking at him; then she took his hand.

"Since I believe the deception is an innocent one," she said, "yes."

All Prepared

Herries parted cordially from Miss Wynne, buying that usually unemotional little schoolmistress profoundly contemptuous at the prospect of long respite from the monotonous drudgery of teaching, with a cheque in her pocket that to her represented almost boundless wealth. He had two telegrams to send before he took the train back to Yonkers.

"Expect me about 6. Send trap to meet train. Wynne."

The telegram was dispatched to the old woman in the lonely cottage by the river, a look after and clean the pretty little out-house belonging to the widow's cottage. Before sailing Miss Wynne had been instructed by Herries to buy a few old but good suits of clothes for the old lady out from London, saying when she was to be expected. The other telegram was to Olga at Jacobs Flats.

"Everything arranged. You are expected by 7.30 this evening. Message Wynne."

Herries had made all preparations for carrying out the scheme. He had engaged a theatrical costumer in Fourth avenue to call at the boarding house with a large assortment of hotel and steamship labels pasted on them. It is surprising how cheaply one can purchase evidence of wide travel.

Herries, as a matter of course, should be no flaw in his scheme; he had jumped at the opportunity Miss Wynne's arrival afforded of providing the hunted girl with a shelter.

In the role of mistress of the little school she might sink her identity and live unsuspected, unmolested, until the police ceased to search for her.

There was more than a reasonable hope that the scheme would be successful. So one had seen Miss Wynne, or even her photograph why should not Olga take her place, pass herself off as the woman to whom Lionel Herries had offered the place? Olga's appearance would have to be altered of course, but to disguise it had not proved an insuperable difficulty; he had instructed the old family servant at Jamaica, in whose house the girl was staying, to buy the necessary clothes that Olga would need before she started for Yonkers.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Another Surprise

Since the real Miss Wynne had consented to efface herself there seemed no reason why the plan should not work admirably. Herries had not one single foreboding that day.

He jumped into a hansom to drive to the station. As the cab passed into Broadway the sudden glimpse of a placard made John Herries signal to the cabman to stop.

"Paper, sir? Yessir" as the boy rushed up to response to Herries's summons with an armful of newspapers just issued. "Robbery of the famous Herries Diamond."

It would have surprised the cabman considerably to know that he was driving the owner of the diamond, worth goodness knows how many thousands, that had been stolen a couple of days before.

TO BE CONTINUED.

TWO NICE HOT WEATHER SIDE DISHES

ASPARAGUS OMELET.

Boil with salt, and until about two dozen stalks of asparagus, and rather small; cut the asparagus into inch pieces; beat the eggs, and mix the asparagus with them. Make the omelet as usual.

Omelet with parsley is made by mixing a little chopped parsley.

TOMATO OMELET

Peel a couple of tomatoes, which split into four pieces each. Drain the juice and cut them into small dices; then fry them with a little butter until nearly done, adding salt and pepper. Beat the eggs and mix the tomatoes with them, and make the omelet as usual. Or slice a few tomatoes in the usual way and spread over before folding.

LAKIN'S HEDAKE-KOLONE

10c Don't fill your stomach with 25c drugs, the dangerous, heart diseasing coal tar headache powders which ruin the kidney system.

LAKIN'S HEDAKE KOLONE cures quickly by pleasant inhalation any form of headache and leaves you clear headed and refreshed. Sold by the best dealers.

John H. Lakin & Co.
Boston, Mass.

Reports of All the Summer Resorts of New England in To-morrow's American

"THE JUNGLE."

Blacklisted and His Child Starving

CHAPTER XX.

BUT a big man cannot stay drunk long on $2. That was Sunday morning, and Monday night Jurgis came home, sober and sick, realizing that he had spent every cent the family owned and had not bought a single instant's forgetfulness with it.

Ona was not yet buried, but the police had been notified, and on the morrow they would put the body in a pine coffin and take it to the potter's field.

Elzbieta was out begging now, for two pennies from each of the neighbors, to get enough to pay for a mass for her; and the children were spending starving to death, while he, good-for-nothing rascal, had been spending their money on drink.

He spoke Anlele, scornfully, and when he started toward the fire she added the information that her kitchen was no longer for him to fill with his phosphate stinks. She had crowded all her boarders into one room on Ona's account, but now he could go up in the garret where he belonged—and not there much longer either if he did not pay her some rent.

Jurgis went without a word, and, stepping over half a dozen sleeping boarders in the next room, sounded the cellar. It was dark up above; they could not afford even also if it was nearly as cold as outdoors.

In a corner, as far away from the corpse as possible, sat Marija, holding little Antanas in her one good arm and trying to soothe him to sleep. In another corner crouched poor little Jousaps, wailing because he had had nothing to eat all day.

Marija said not a word to Jurgis; he crept in like a whipped cur and went and sat down on the bed.

Perhaps he ought to have meditated upon the baseness of the children, and upon his own baseness; but he thought only of Ona, he gave himself up again to the misery of grief.

He dared go tears, being ashamed to make a sound; he sat motionless and shuddering with his anguish. He had never dreamed how much he loved Ona, until now that she was gone; until now that he sat here, knowing that on the morrow they would take her away, and that he would never lay eyes upon her again—never all the days of his life.

His old love, which had been starved to death, beaten to death, awoke in him again; the fondness of memory, and he lived to saw all their life together, saw her as he had seen her in Lithuania, on the day at the fair, beautiful as the flowers, singing like a bird.

He saw her as he had married her, with all her tenderness, with her heart of sympathy, for those who shed tears—which seemed to ring down in his ears, the tears she had shed to be wet upon his shoulder.

The long, cruel battle with misery and hunger had hardened and deadened him, but it had not changed her—she had been the same hungry soul in the end, reaching out her arms to him, pleading with him, begging him for love and tenderness.

Cut Like a Knife

And she had suffered—so cruelly she had suffered, such agonies, such infamies—ah, God, the memory of them was not to be borne! What a thing he had been to her heartlessness, he had been! Every angry word that he had ever spoken to her, or to him and cut him like a knife; every selfish act that he had done—all these things must be paid for them now!

And such devotion and love as welled up in his soul—now that it could never be spoken, now that it was too late! It was as if his bosom was choking with it, bursting with it; he crouched there by the bed beside her, stretching out his arms to her—and she was gone forever—she was dead!

He could have screamed in the horror and despair of it; a sweat of agony beaded all his forehead, and he had to clench his teeth to keep from making a sound—he scarcely dared to breathe, because of the noise he made, a thing of horror.

Late at night came Elzbieta, having got ten the money for a coffin from her boss in advance, lest she should be tempted too sorely at last.

She brought also a bit of stale rye bread and some cheese, and had given the children they quieted the children and got them to sleep, then she came over to Jurgis and sat down beside him.

She said not a word of reproach she and Jurgis had crossed that terrible surface; she would only plead with him, here by the body of the corner of his child. Elzbieta had clasped down her tears, grief being worn out of her very soul by labor.

She had to bury one of her children—but then she had done it three times before, and such time drop up and gone back to only the battle for the next year.

Elzbieta was one of the primitive creatures, like the engineering, which goes on living though cut in half; like a hen, which, out of a dozen chicks, can lose but one, will mother the last that is left her. She did this because it was her nature, as she also had illusions about the justice of it, nor the worthwhileness of life in which deterioration and death were to be.

And this old commonsense view she labored to impress upon Jurgis, pleading with him with tears in her eyes. Ona was dead, but the children were living, and they must be saved. She did not ask for her own sake, she said; Marija would care for them somehow, but there was Antanas, his own son.

Ona had given Antanas to him—the little fellow's very eyes, his mother's image—her that he had, he must treasure it and protect it, he must remember it always. He knew what Ona would have had him do, what she would ask of him at this moment. If she could speak to him.

It was a terrible thing that she should have died at the end; she had not always been too hard for her and she had to go. It was terrible that they were forced to bury her, that he could not even have a day's work, that was the end.

Their fate was pressing; they had not a cent, and the children—in a few days some money must be had. Could he not be a man for Ona's sake and pull himself together? In a little while they would be out of danger—now that they had given up the house they could live more cheaply, and with all the children working they could get along, if only he would not go to pieces.

So Elzbieta went on, with feverish intensity. It was a struggle for life with death; she was not afraid that Jurgis would not drinking, for he had no money for that, and she was wild with dread at the thought that he might desert them, might take to the road, as Jonas had done.

But with Ona's dead body beneath his eyes, Jurgis could not well think of treason to his child. Yes, he said, he would try, for the sake of Antanas. He would go, and the little fellow his chance—would get work at once, sure, to-morrow, without even waiting for Ona to be buried. Then might trust him, he would keep his word, come what might.

And so Ona was cut before daylight the next morning, headache, heartache, and all. He went straight to Durham's factory, filled out a job, but could get back his job. But the boss, good head when he saw him on, his place had been filled long ago, and there was no room for him.

No Work for Him.

"Do you think there will be?" Jurgis asked, "I may have to wait a long time."

"No," said the other, "it will not be worth your while to wait. There will be nothing for you here."

Jurgis stood gazing at him in perplexity. "What is the matter?" he asked. "Didn't I do my work?"

The other met his look with one of cold indifference, and answered, "There will be nothing for you here, I said."

Jurgis had his suspicions as to the dreadful meaning of that, but he found he went away with a sinking at the heart. He went and got his dinner at a free soup kitchen where hundreds and thousands of hungry wretches who were standing about in the snow before the door. Here he stayed, breakfastless, for two hours, until the feeding was done, and by the clubs of the police. There was no work for him that day.

Jurgis had made a good many acquaintances in his long services in the yards; there were saloonkeepers who would trust him for a drink and a sandwich, and meat boys of his old union who would lend him a dime or a dinner. It was the question of work or loading in saloons, that Jurgis applied on a chance in one of the cellars of Jones's big packing plant. He saw a foreman going into the open doorway, and called him for a job.

"Push a truck?" inquired the man, and Jurgis answered with a nod. "Where's your check?"

"The first time I had an accident, and the last time I was sent up for a check," the words were well out of his mouth.

"What's your name?" demanded the other.

"Jurgis Rudkus."

"Worked in the yards before?"

"Yes."

"Whereabouts?"

"Three places. Brown's killing beds and Durham's fertilizer mill."

"Why did you leave there

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** SATURDAY, JULY 7

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 7, 1906

Did You Lose a Baby's Shoe?

One Found in the Street Teaches Timely Lessons

In the middle of the street, on the car tracks the other day, there lay a baby's white kid shoe.

A dozen men at least stopped and looked at it. They gazed solemnly, as you may see men look in at a window where a rabbit is eating lettuce leaves, or up toward the top of a building where an iron safe is swinging.

If there is anything in this world worthy of close editorial attention it is the pathetic little shoe of a young baby. This one belonged to the youngest kind of a baby. It was an almost shapeless bag of kid—white, with a little machine-made embroidery around the top, and four eyelets, two on each side, with a little white shoestring running through them.

The shoe would do for the left foot or the right for almost any very small baby.

Concerning this particular baby's shoe and other shoes we have these things to say:

The mother whose baby lost this shoe is to be congratulated. The losing of the shoe shows that it was not **TIED VERY TIGHTLY AROUND THE BABY'S ANKLE.**

One mistake that mothers make in dressing their children **IS TO HAVE THINGS TIGHT.** You need not fasten your baby's shoestrings so that they squeeze the tender flesh in order to keep the shoe from coming off.

The baby's heel and instep will prevent the loss of the shoe even if you tie the laces very loosely around the little ankle.

BUT DON'T TIE THE SHOELACE IN AN ORDINARY BOW-KNOT. The baby's constant kicking and wiggling—**ESSENTIAL TO ITS HEALTH**—are apt to untie the bow-knot, loosen the strings and shake off the shoe as you cross the street.

Tie the baby's shoestrings in a regular hard knot, but without drawing the knot so tightly that you will have trouble in undoing it.

Especially in this hot weather make sure **THAT THERE IS NOTHING TIGHT ON YOUR BABY ANYWHERE.**

Be sure that the little sleeves are loose around the **wrists** and loose around the upper part of the arms.

ABOVE ALL THINGS, BE SURE THAT THE BABY HAS PERFECT FREEDOM AROUND THE NECK.

IT IS A CRIME TO PUT STARCHED LINEN OR COTTON OR ANYTHING STIFF AROUND A BABY'S NECK IN THIS WEATHER. Have everything soft, flimsy. You may not be able to afford the **EXPENSIVE** soft materials, **BUT YOU CAN AT LEAST KEEP OUT THE STARCH.** Don't let your own vanity as to your child's appearance subject the child to discomfort.

After you have carried the child in your arms through the street or on the cars, remember that its own weight and your strength **TIGHTEN** the dress around its body.

The first thing to do is to straighten the baby out, loosen the clothes everywhere, make sure that it has a chance to expand its chest and stomach in breathing.

Put your finger around inside the neckband and make sure that **THAT** is loose.

YOU SEE EVERY FAT MAN IN THE CAR DOING THAT FOR HIMSELF IN HOT WEATHER. DO IT FOR YOUR BABY. It will be much more uncomfortable than the hottest fat man if you neglect these little things.

One other thing about a baby's shoe: The one in the street was a clean little shoe, with only the least bit of a spot at each end to show that the baby owner is a healthy kicker.

BE SURE TO KEEP THE SHOES OF YOUR BABY CLEAN. DON'T STAND YOUR BABY UP ON A DIRTY FLOOR AND THEN ALLOW THE SHOE TO BE PUT IN THE CHILD'S MOUTH, OR THE LITTLE HANDS THAT HAVE HANDLED THE SHOE TO BE PUT IN THE CHILD'S MOUTH. A LITTLE GASOLINE OR OTHER CLEANSING MATERIAL WILL KEEP THE SHOES CLEAN. They should be cleaned often.

Of the thousands of babies that contract tuberculosis at the beginning of their lives, a great number contract the disease by germs that get on their feet from the floors of street cars and ferryboats or germs that get upon their hands when, **WORSE STILL,** they are allowed to get down on their hands and knees in public places where consumptives may have been scattering germs.

You may say that this is not a very dignified editorial—and it isn't. It will make many of the millions of men that read this newspaper smile compassionately. But that doesn't matter.

We would much rather help the comfort of hundreds of thousands of babies in this hot weather than put through any kind of a rate bill; rather, even, than put out of the United States Senate all the dishonest men that are in it.

The Old Method Having Failed, Why Not Try a New?

Massachusetts Certainly Would Not Be Injured if, for ONCE, She Chose a MAN of the People for Governor

For a good many years Massachusetts has been proceeding calmly along the same political way. Once a Commonwealth far ahead of most of the other States in progress, she has continued to stick to the same plans and ideas, much in the same manner that some old-fashioned people continue to wear boots instead of shoes, just because their fathers did.

To-day Massachusetts citizens are awakening to the fact that while they have allowed one class of men and corporations to legislate for them, their old Commonwealth has slowly slipped backwards, politically speaking.

There was a time when a voter in the Bay State could look down, with superiority upon the Quayism of Pennsylvania, the Gormanism of Maryland, the Plattism of New York or the Braytonism of Rhode Island. To-day he has suddenly come to realize that while he has slept, Massachusetts has budded and blossomed into a fit companion of these other States, and that he is ruled by corporation employes as certainly as ever was Pennsylvania by Quay or New York by Platt.

Cleaning out the bought-and-sold Legislature naturally suggests itself to all men as a remedy. But they must go farther.

Massachusetts is becoming tired of seeing nothing done by either her executive or legislative departments except what is ordered by the trusts. She is about ready to revert to **POPULAR** government and elect a Governor who is not bound by entangling alliances, either political OR business.

P. S.—We do not mean that the people of **Massachusetts** want to defeat a trust-owned Republican and elect a trust-owned Democrat. What is needed is a man neither of the Guild type nor of those who sail under another party name but represent the same interests. It would not better things to elect a Governor who represented the corporation hirelings who seek, in this State, to control the Democratic party. It might be worse.

A **REAL** Democrat is needed, a man who is not the candidate of any faction, city or State, not the servant of any machine, nor the tool of any combination of capital.

So-called Democratic "leaders" who hope, in **Massachusetts'** present predicament, to benefit by substituting **THEIR** brand of trust-control for the present kind, will do **well to take warning. They must stand aside** now or be wiped out

THE SATURDAY HALF-HOLIDAY

BY T. E. POWERS

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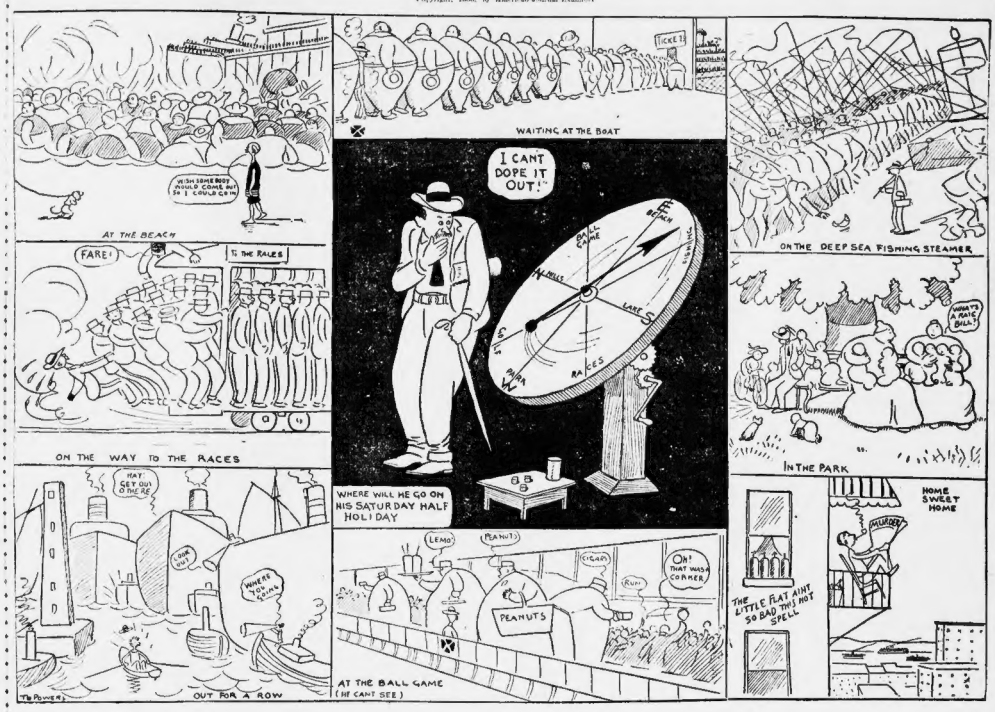

THE PROBLEM IS, WHERE TO GO AND HOW TO GET THERE

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

THEY DO IT ON $11.50 PER

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GEE PERC! LET'S GET A BOTTLE OF THAT I MET G. WHATAWAD THE OTHER DAY, AND HE HAD A BEAUT OF A TAN ON. HE JUST GOT BACK FROM ATLANTIC CITY AND THE WAY THE GIRLS RAVED OVER HIS COLOR— IT WAS SICKENING.
I'LL TAKE A BOTTLE OF THIS. I GUESS THERE'S ENOUGH FOR TWO.
1
GET IT ON EVEN PERC!
DON'T WORRY. I'M AN ARTIST AT THIS BUSINESS. IF YOU DO AS WELL WITH MY FACE, I'LL BE SATISFIED.
2
WHY BOYS- WHAT A BEAUTIFUL TAN YOU HAVE ON. HAVE YOU BEEN OUT OF TOWN?
YES, WE'VE BEEN FREQUENTING THE RESORTS A GREAT DEAL OF LATE, SO NATURALLY ONE GETS TANNED UP A BIT.
3
WE'RE GOING BATHING DOWN TO THE BEACHES NOW. WONT YOU COME ALONG WITH US?
ER- AH- I GUESS- ER- NO- I- I- ??
COME ON HALL-ROOM. WE WONT TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER, SURE! YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF GETTING SUN BURNT WITH A GOOD COAT OF TAN SUCH AS YOU HAVE
4
HOW PECULIAR MR. HALL-ROOM. YOU'RE ONLY TANNED AROUND THE FACE AND HANDS.
ER- WELL- YOU SEE OF LATE I'VE BEEN SUBJECT TO CRAMPS, SO I HAVENT WORN MY BATHING SUIT.
5
WHY FERDIE? THE TAN IS ALL COMING OFF OF YOUR FACE!
YOU WANT TO GET A FAST COLOR NEXT TIME HALL-ROOM.
6

THEIR BEAUTIFUL DRUG STORE TAN CAME OUT IN THE WASH

THE STENOGRAPHER

She Favors Early Closing Hours for Callers and Tells How to Get Rid of Late Stayers

By Dorothy Dix

"I OBSERVE," remarked the Bookkeeper, "that the 'Cupid Ten o'Clock Club,' organized by the young women of Enid, who pledged themselves to give their beaux the swift waft out at 10 o'clock, has come to an abrupt end.

"It seems that the bunch of Juliets, when it came to a showdown, didn't have the nerve to break away just when the bung was out of the barrel, and the sweet talk flowing along as mellifluously as New Orleans molasses in June."

"It would have taken courage," admitted the Stenographer.

"Heroism," amended the Bookkeeper, "and as a discourager of matrimony, it's the whole works. Think of a fellow going to see his best girl, with the full intention of asking her to be his'n. He's in a blue funk that makes him wrap his legs round the chair, and the cold perspiration break out all over him, and his Adam's apple swells up to the size of a beer keg in his throat, but finally he screws his courage up to the sticking point, and begins—Miss Jones—Sally Ann—may I call you Sadie—perhaps, you have noticed that—er—er——

Interrupted Proposal

"And just then she chips in, 'So sorry, Mr. Smithers, to interrupt you, but it's 10 o'clock, and by the rules of our union, we have to shut up then.'

"D'ye reckon that man would ever get back to the popping the question point again? Not in a thousand years. You can't make love to a girl with one eye on her to see how she's taking it, and the other on the clock to see when your time limit is up."

"Oh, I suppose there will be drawbacks to it," replied the Stenographer, "but any law that would fire out the sitter at 10 o'clock would be hailed with joy and gratitude by millions of women who are beset with bores who come and camp on their parlor chairs until the very clock yawns in their faces.

"A woman might miss an occasional proposal, and she would miss a little of the society of the men who entertain her, but think how many, many weary hours she would miss of the society of those who afflict her.

"Many's the time when a man has squared himself before me, with his feet against the radiator, and his legs sticking out, and reeled off hour after hour his tale of how handsome and fascinating and wonderful he was, that I have felt like ringing up the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Dumb Beasts, and having him forcibly removed.

"And I'm not the only woman that has suffered and been silent under visitations that seemed to stretch out to the crack of doom. But most of us are fixed for the stayer now.

"We have three chairs—one big and cushiony and comfy for the man we would like to have stay; one a little stiffer and a little harder for the man we wish to make a moderate length visit, and another chair that is so hard and angular that it is guaranteed to make corns and abrasions in the course of twenty minutes."

The Man's Mistake

"You don't believe, then, in long visits?" inquired the Bookkeeper.

"Nitsky," returned the Stenographer. "Anybody can be charming for thirty minutes; a few people can be entertaining for an hour, but it takes a spellbinder to even interest you after two hours' steady conversation. The most fascinating people you will notice, are always on the wing. They fire off a few pyrotechnics and skidoo.

"A man never makes such a frightful mistake as he does when he thinks to charm a woman by turning on the tap of his small talk and letting it gush over her for two or three hours at a stretch. By the time he goes she's so limp and drowned out that she never wants to see him again."

"But love-making," objected the Bookkeeper, "surely a woman never gets too much of that."

"Love-making," replied the Stenographer, "is like eating chocolate creams—if you get too much of it, it palls on your palate and sours on your stomach and fills you with disgust. Most of the broken engagements are the result of the Amalgamated Handholders having worked overtime."

"How long ought a man to stay when he goes to call on a girl?" asked the Bookkeeper.

"Well," replied the Stenographer, "the shorter his visit the more anxious she will be to have him repeat it, for I have observed the less people see of each other the more they admire us."

THE BOSTON AMERICAN would like to hear from readers of the paper. We want your ideas. Write a letter occasionally on some current event that interests you. If you see something in the paper that displeases you, let us know about it. If you see something you especially like, tell us, and express your ideas upon it. Letters should be short—not over 250 words—written on one side of the sheet.